

# COOKIE

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*

**BUT ANGELPUSS!  
HOW DID I KNOW  
THEY'D CHARGE A  
NICKLE EXTRA FOR  
THE PICKLE?**





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



For recommended reading...

# THE AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



They're the star-studded seven...the greatest group of headline hits in history! It's **GIGGLE** and **HA HA** for gay animal antics...**COOKIE** and **THE KILROYS** for a new high in teen-age merriment...**ROMANTIC ADVENTURES** for stories of heart-throbbing love...**BLAZING WEST** for the flaming excitement of the old frontier...**ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN** for amazing thrills of the supernatural!

READ THEM ALL  
...REGULARLY...



Read **AMERICAN!**



# "COOKIE"

BUT I'M TRYING TO  
TELL YOU, YOUNG MAN...  
THERE'S NO HUNTING  
IN BERMUDA!

Beautiful  
BERMUDA  
ISLE of ROMANCE

Beautiful  
BERMUDA  
ISLE of ROMANCE

THAT'S WOT  
YOU THINK...  
GIMME A  
TICKET!



OH, COOKIE! OUR NEW  
NEIGHBORS ON THE PHONE!  
SHE WANTS TO KNOW IF HER  
DAUGHTER CAN RIDE TO  
SCHOOL WITH YOUR  
CROWD THIS  
MORNING!

AW, FER CORN  
SAKE!...AWRIGHT,  
MOM, BUT TELL HER  
SHE'LL HAVE TO RUN  
FOR IT! THAT JALOP  
OF JITTERBUCK'S  
WON'T STOP ON  
THIS HILL...  
NO BRAKES!

SCREEEEEEEECH!

TELL HER TO HURRY  
...THAT'S JIT TURNIN'  
THE CORNER INTO  
OUR STREET NOW!









JEEPERS, COOKIE, I'M  
SORRY! I DIDN'T  
REALIZE THE  
JALOP WAS SO  
FRAGILE!

HUH... TOO BAD THE  
SAME THING CAN'T  
BE SAID FOR YOU!  
---HERE, LET ME CARRY  
YOUR BOOKS,  
ANGELPUSS!

HEY, BLONDIE! YOU  
AIN'T GONNA LET THAT  
POOR LITTLE JERK  
CARRY ALL THEM  
HEAVY THINGS, ARE  
YA?

WHY NOT?  
HE ASKED  
TO!

YEAH, GARGANTUA... YOU  
WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!  
THAT'S HIS WAY OF  
SHOWIN' HER THAT HE  
LOVES HER!

CUTE

HEY, YOU BIG  
OAF, PUT ME  
DOWN!

AW, NOW, COOKIE, IS THAT  
THE WAY TO TALK TO THE  
WOMAN WHO LOVES YOU?

!!



VERY WELL, CLASS...WE WON'T WAIT ANY LONGER FOR THE LATECOMERS! WE WILL PROCEED! FIRST I WANT YOU TO...



OH, BOY...JUST MADE IT!



OH-OH! WHO'S THE DUNCE, COOKIE?

OH, N-NO!

I THINK, YOUNG LADY, THAT THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY FOR YOU TO MEET OUR PRINCIPAL!...COOKIE O'TOOLE, OF COURSE, HAS MET HIM BEFORE!

WELL, OF ALL THE...



GR-RRRR!



MR. LOCK JAW, I THINK YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT THESE TWO...

UNCLE ALEX! MAMA DIDN'T TELL ME THAT YOU WERE THE PRINCIPAL!

I GUESS MAMA DIDN'T TELL YOU! WE JUST MOVED TO TOWN AN' NOW I'M GOIN' TO YOUR SCHOOL! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

DECIDEDLY, MY DEAR CHILD!...ER...WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE ABOUT TO TELL ME, MISS BIBBLESNICKER?

WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE NIECE ARSENICA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

UNCLE! NIECE!





...WHY...ER...I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY... ER...THEY...OH, YES! I THINK THEY'RE BOTH VERY WONDERFUL PUPILS!

MISS BIBBLESNICKER, I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT! IT SOLVES A PROBLEM FOR ME!

I HAVE A LETTER HERE FROM THE SCHOOL BOARD! THEY ASK ME TO SELECT TWO OF MY BEST PUPILS, WHO WILL BE REWARDED WITH A CRUISE TO BERMUDA FOR THEIR ENDEAVORS! AND AS I SAY, YOU'VE SOLVED MY PROBLEM!

MY NIECE, ARSENICA AND COOKIE O'TOOLE ARE THE TWO I SHALL NAME!

WELL, WELL! I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'LL JUST LOVE TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!

BUT ANGELPUSS, I SWEAR IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, HER AN' ME BEIN' PICKED! I DIDN'T PLAN IT!

JIT, YA GOTTA HELP ME! WOT AM I GONNA DO TO GET OUTA THIS MESS? WHY, IF I LEFT ANGEL ALONE HERE, ZOOT WOULD MOVE IN AN'...

JEEPERS, COOKIE, I DON'T KNOW! YA SAY THIS ALL HAPPENED BECAUSE YER SUPPOSED TA BE A PRIZE PUPIL?

YEAH!

THEN THE WAY OUT IS TA MAKE YERSELF ONE OF THE WORST PUPILS!... C'MON!



LOOK, SHORTY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANGEL-PUSS WHILE YOU'RE GONE! SHE'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS...WITH ME! HA-HA!

HE AIN'T GONE YET, WISE GUY! ...TAKE IT **EASY, COOK!**

LEMME AT THAT GUY ZOOT! LEMME AT 'IM!

NOW LOOK, THE FIRST RULE IN MAKIN' YERSELF UNPOPULAR IT TO INSULT SOMEBODY...SO GRAB SOME CHALK AN' MAKE WITH A PICTURE OF THE **PRINCIPAL!**

HEY, NOT BAD! NOT BAD!

HOW'S THAT?

SWELL! NOW I'LL CALL THE PRINCIPAL!

SO!

YOO-HOO, MR. LOCKJAW! LOOK WOT COOKIE DID!

...AND WHAT I'M GOING TO ADD! HEH-HEH!

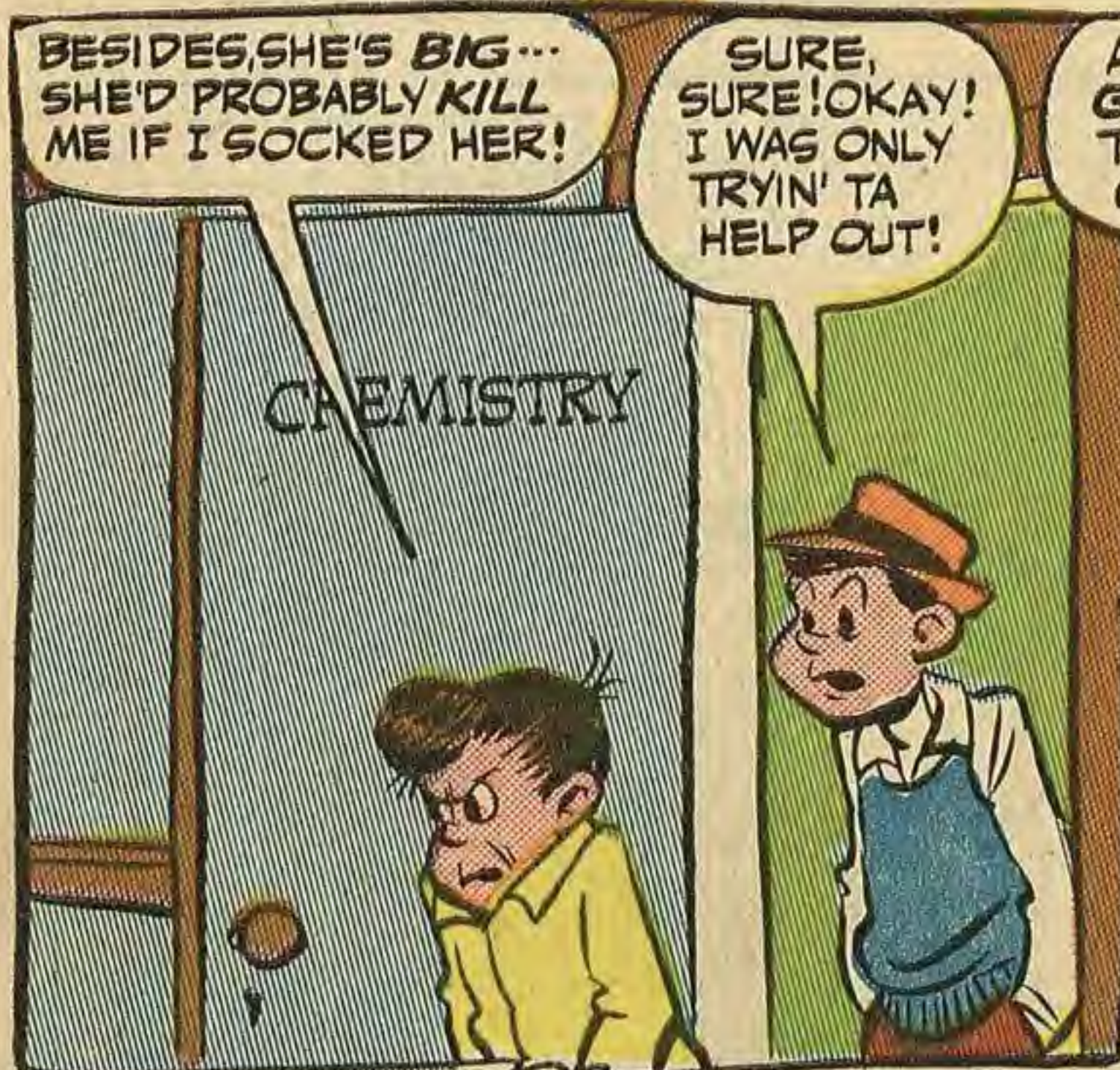
WELL, M'BOY! THAT'S QUITE A TRIBUTE, EVEN IF IT ISN'T A GOOD LIKENESS! YESSIR, I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU'RE HAPPY ABOUT MY CHOOSING YOU FOR THAT TRIP!

SMACK!

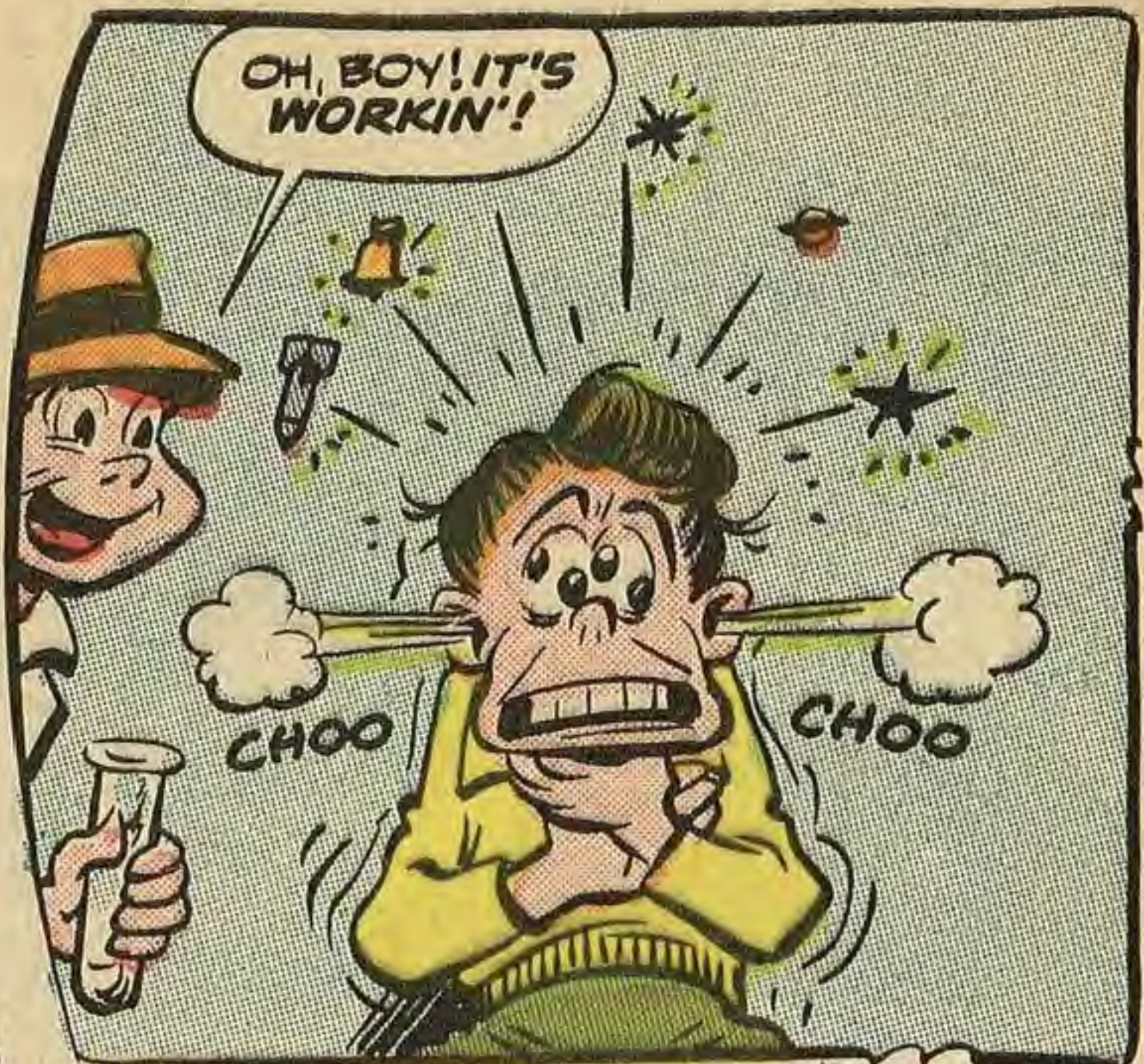
PRINCIPAL

COOKIE

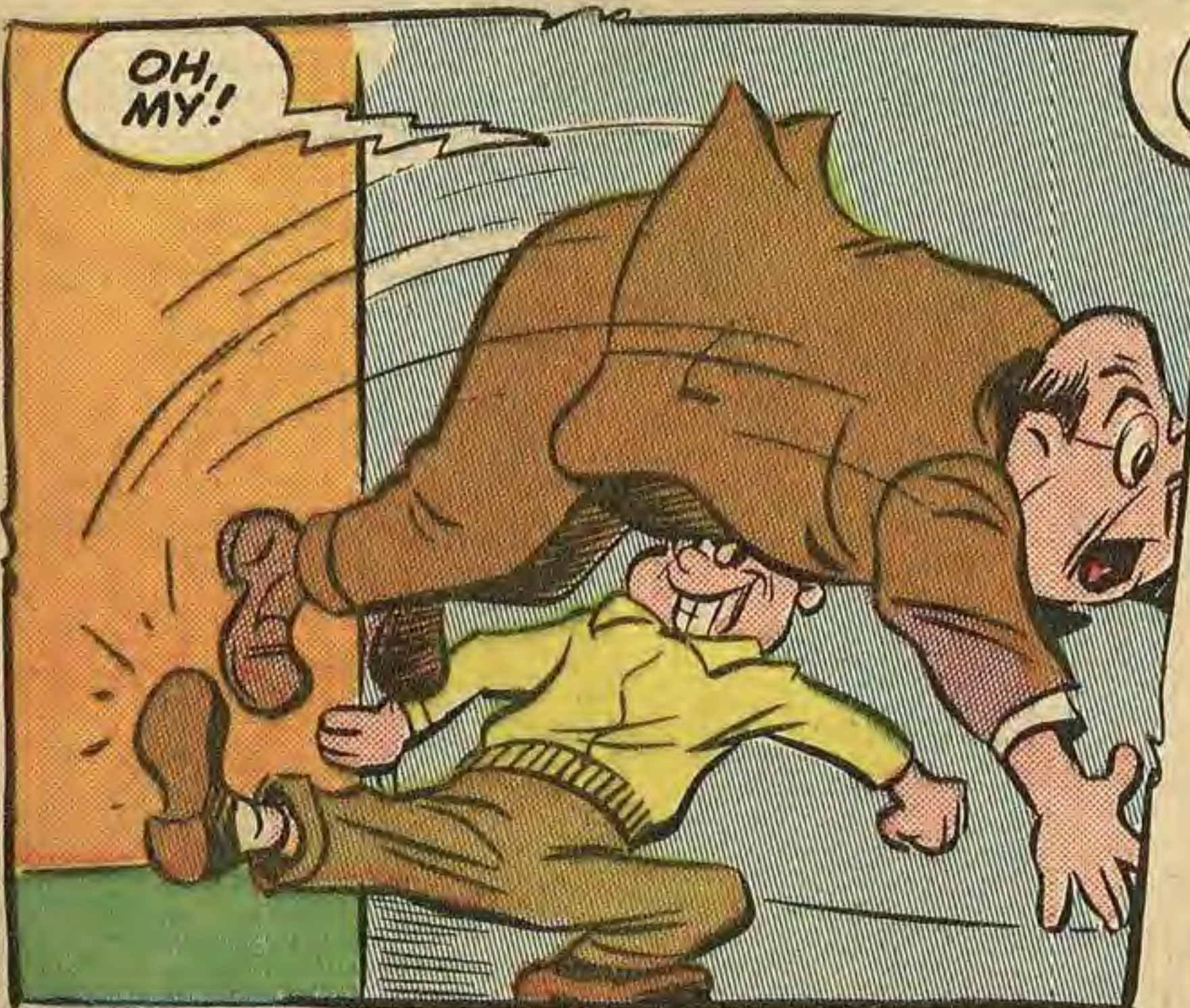








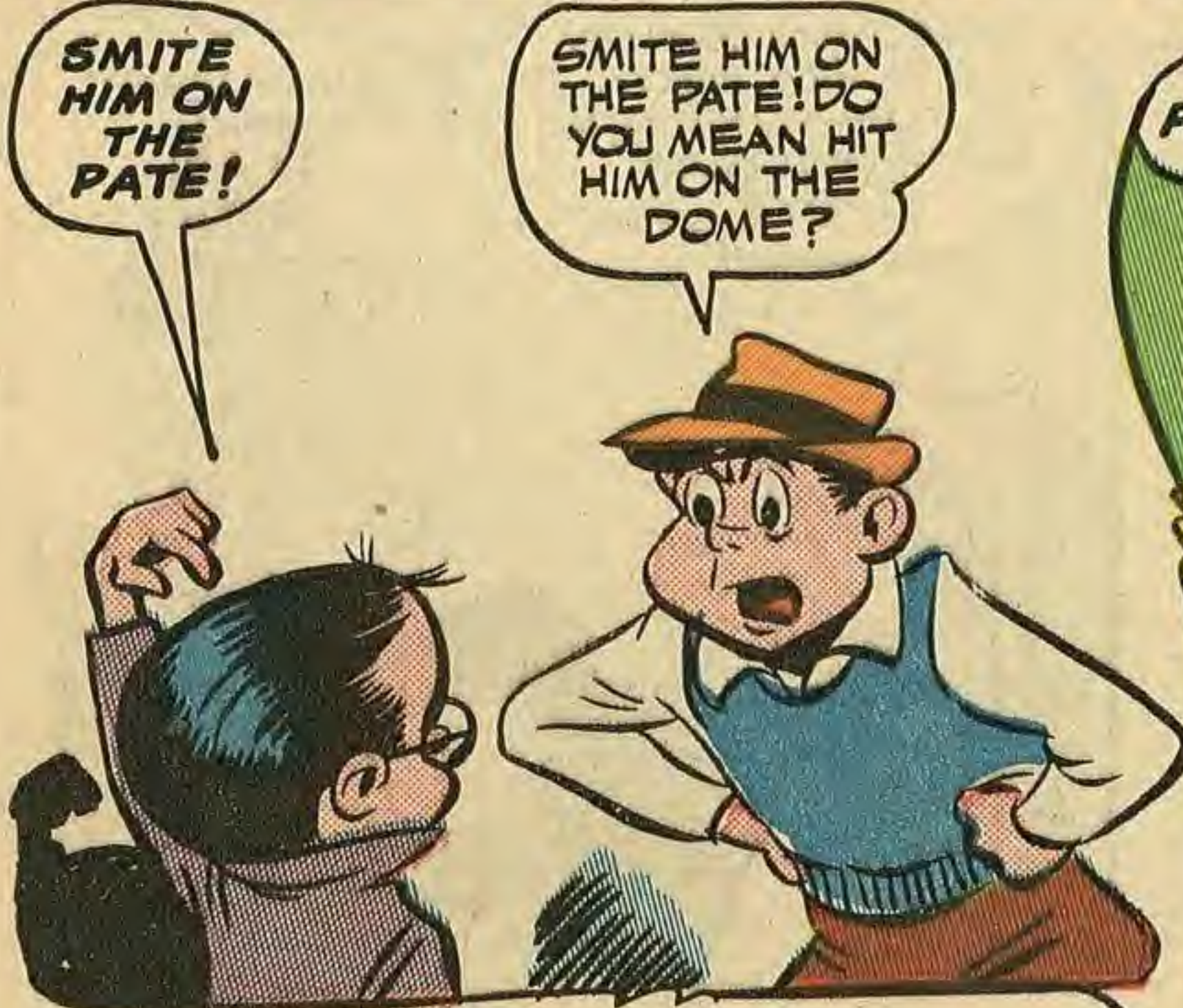














Later...

...SO AFTER WE BAIL THE OLD GUY OUT, I EXPLAIN THAT MAYBE YOU BLEW YER TOP FROM OVER-STUDY, AN' THE NEWS OF YER TRIP TO BERMUDA WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR YA! AN' HE SAID THAT MUST BE IT... AN' WELL, ANYWAY, HE **FORGIVES YA!**

GEE, THANKS, PAL!



WELL, WHEN THE GOON GAL HEARS YOU'RE NOT GOIN', SHE SAYS SHE'LL STAY HOME TOO...

OH, PEACHY! AND...?



YESSIR, I TOLD YA I COULD FIX IT SO'S YA WOULDN'T HAFTA GO ON THAT CRUISE!

YEAH...HOW ABOUT THAT? WHO'S GOIN' IN MY PLACE?



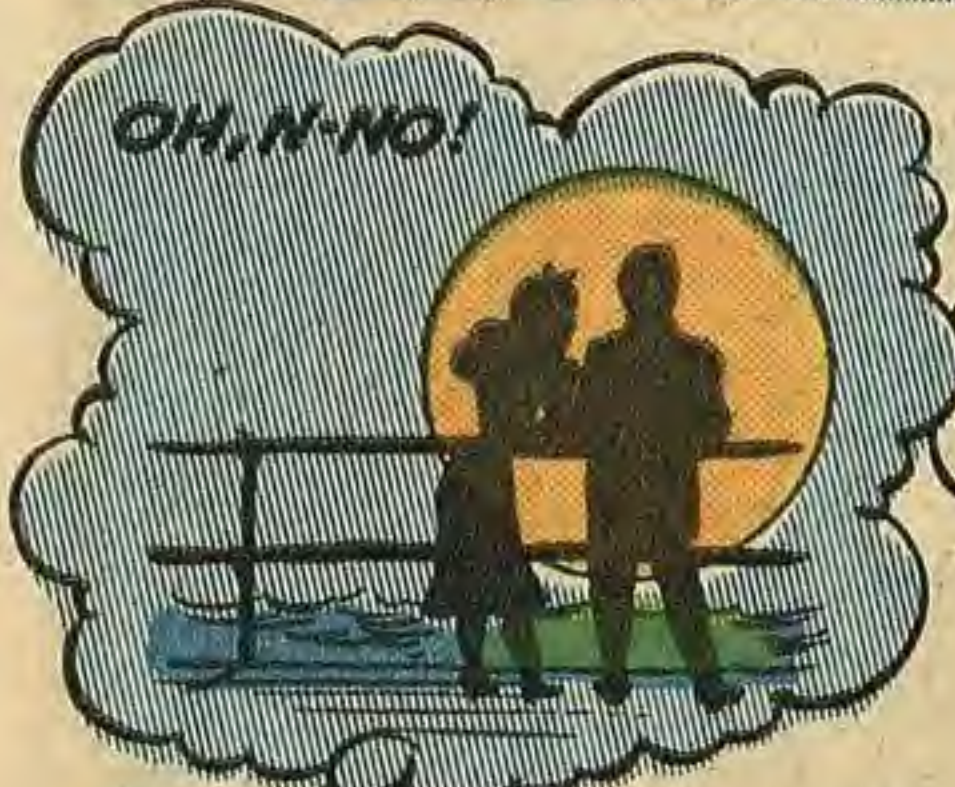
AND SO MR. LOCKJAW HAS TA PICK ANOT'ER COUPLE...SO HE PICKS ANGELPUSS AN' ZOOT!

ANGELPUSS'

ZOOT!



OH, N-NO!



SUMP'N WRONG?

WRONG? UH-UH! I WAS JUST WISHIN' THAT YOU AN' I COULD MAKE A TRIP LIKE THAT TOGETHER!

THAT'S THE NICEST THING YOU EVER SAID TO ME, PAL!





# LORRIE

by  
AL HARTLEY

HERE ARE YOUR  
CAR KEYS...THANK  
YOU, SIR!



GOOD HEAVENS!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, DOOTSIE  
PASSED A CAR ON  
THE HIGHWAY! WE  
WEREN'T GOING  
TOO FAST...



OH, WHAT A DRIVER DOOTSIE IS,  
DAD! WHY, HE SAVED MY LIFE!  
I COULD HAVE BEEN SERIOUSLY  
INJURED!



SUDDENLY, A BIG TRUCK LOOMED  
STRAIGHT AT US! I SCREAMED!  
HORNS HONKED! BRAKES  
SCREECHED!



BUT BY SKILFUL DRIVING,  
DOOTSIE SAVED ME FROM  
GETTING A SINGLE  
SCRATCH!



OF COURSE, YOUR CAR'S  
IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE,  
DAD!





# A MAN of RESPONSIBILITY

**J**ITTERBUCK JONES came strutting into the Soda Jerkerie, a look of immense pride on his face.

"Stop the music!" he ordered, pointing at the juke box. "Listen, gang, you are now gazing at a *man of distinction!*"

"What happened, Jit? What did ya do? Ya pass history, or something?" The gang crowded around and asked eager questions.

"History, he says! That's *kid* stuff! I'm in the *big league* now! Got myself a *real job!*"

"What kind of job?"

"Doing what?"

"Read this, knotheds!" With a magnificent gesture, Jit tossed an ad, clipped from the morning paper, on the top of the fountain counter.

"Hmm," Cookie read aloud, "this is a want ad. It says . . . 'Intelligent young man, able to control subordinates, responsible, calm in emergencies!'"

"That's *me!*" Jit pounded his chest. "Like the man of action I am, I answered that ad by phone this mornin' and I'm in! I start tonight!"

"Tonight? Isn't that rather odd?" Angelpuss asked.

"It figures, Angel. It's an unusual job for an unusual man, see? Guess the hours have ta be sorta special, too! Well, cheerio, children . . . I've got to see my dad about a double-breasted pin-striped business suit!"

With a wide flourish, Jit left the Soda Jerkerie and a gang of open-

mouthed, puzzled friends behind him.

It was Cookie O'Toole who spoke first. "This is by all means very interestin'," he commented.

"I wonder what kind of a job it is," Angel said.

"That oughta be easy, since I saw the address in the ad," Cookie smiled. "Why don't we go over and sorta reconnoiter?"

The gang met at the corner of Maple and Spruce that night and proceeded straight to the target, a pretty little house with a large picture window facing the street.

"Hey," whispered Cookie, "there's Jit, talkin' to a man."

"Now they're shakin' hands," Zoot observed. "Looks like a big business deal!"

"Now the man and a woman are leaving . . . except that Jit *isn't!*" Angel said. "And, *look!* Aren't they *adorable?*"

"No, it *can't* be! *Four* of 'em! Quadruplets! Jit's *baby-sitting* for *quadruplets!*" Cookie almost doubled up with laughter.

At that moment, four tiny mouths opened wide, four pairs of eyes squeezed tight in anger, and four lusty howls filled the air! The gang could see Jit, a bitter expression on his face, hopping around the room in a frantic way.

"Well, they wanted a man to control subordinates and face emergencies," Angelpuss smiled.

"Jit's got 'em," Cookie stated flatly. "*Four of 'em!*"



# HOWDY HAIL

## SEAS ALL

LOOK, MORT!!  
THEY'RE SO  
TAME, THEY'LL  
EAT OFF MY  
HAND!!



SAL'S LEAV-  
ING ON  
VACATION  
FOR FLORIDA!  
BUT...

YOU TWO BETTER STOP FIGHTIN' OVER  
WHO'S GONNA GIVE SAL THE BIGGEST  
BOUQUET — 'CAUSE HER  
TRAIN IS PULLIN' OUT  
**RIGHT NOW!**

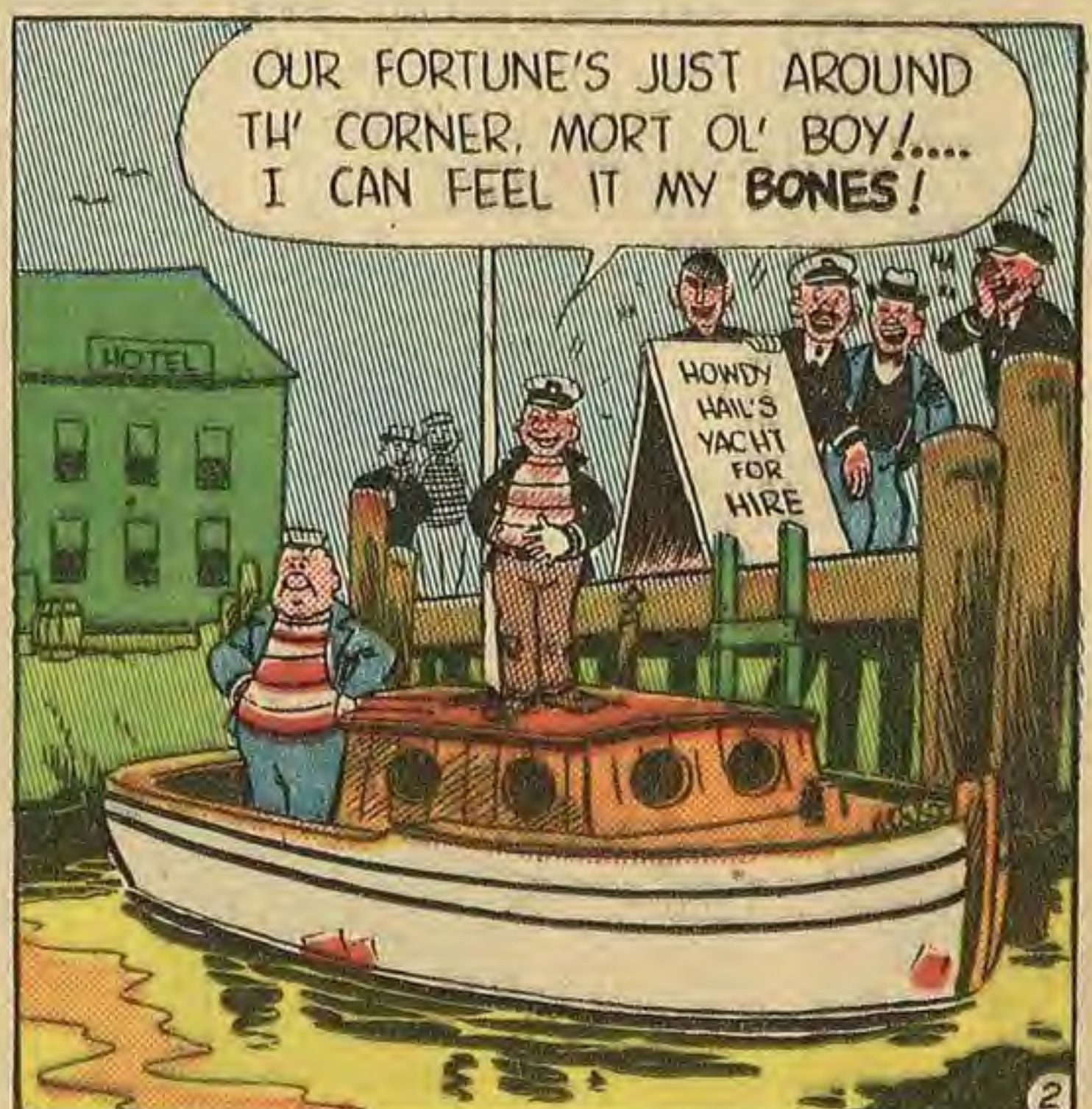
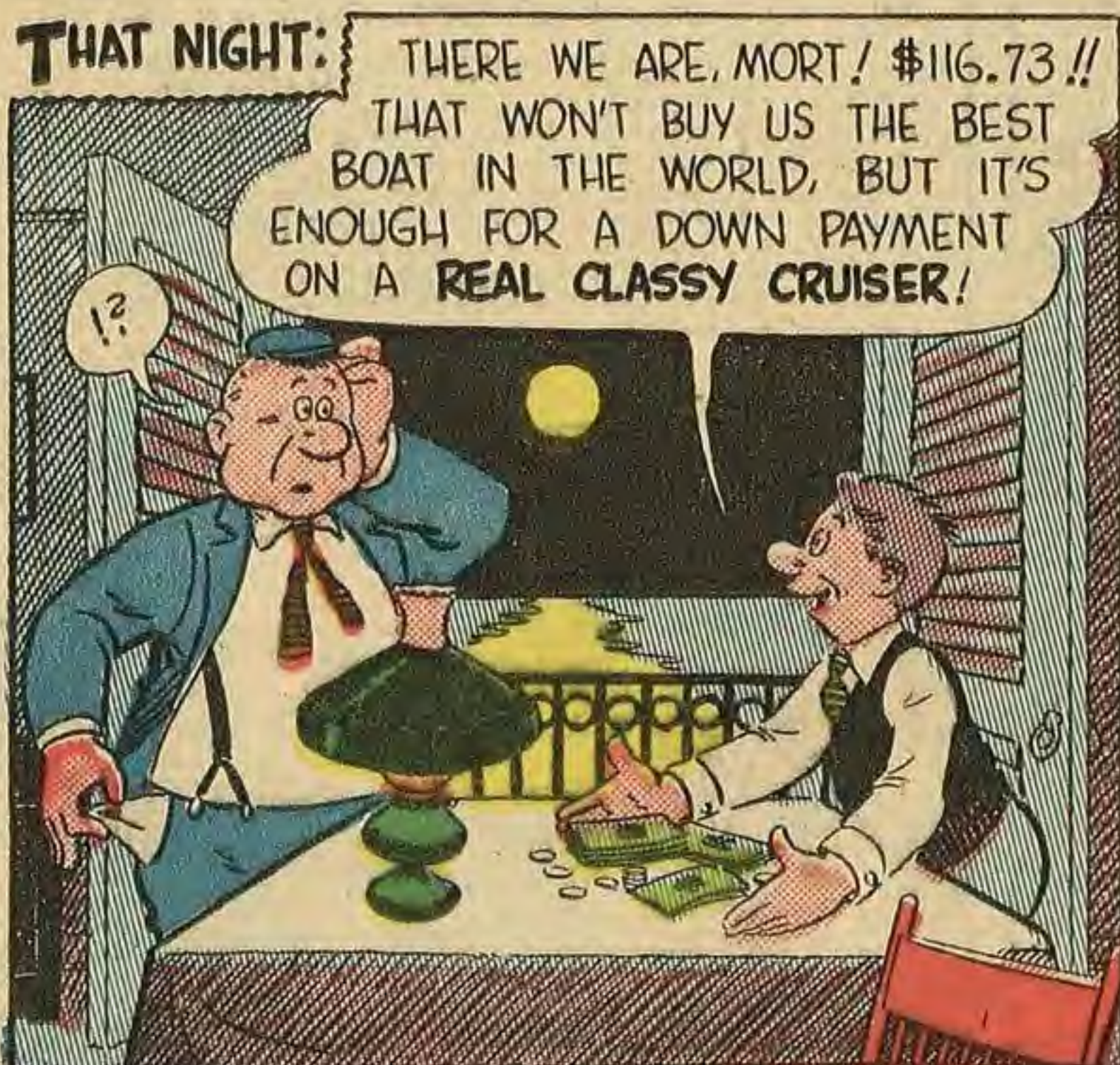
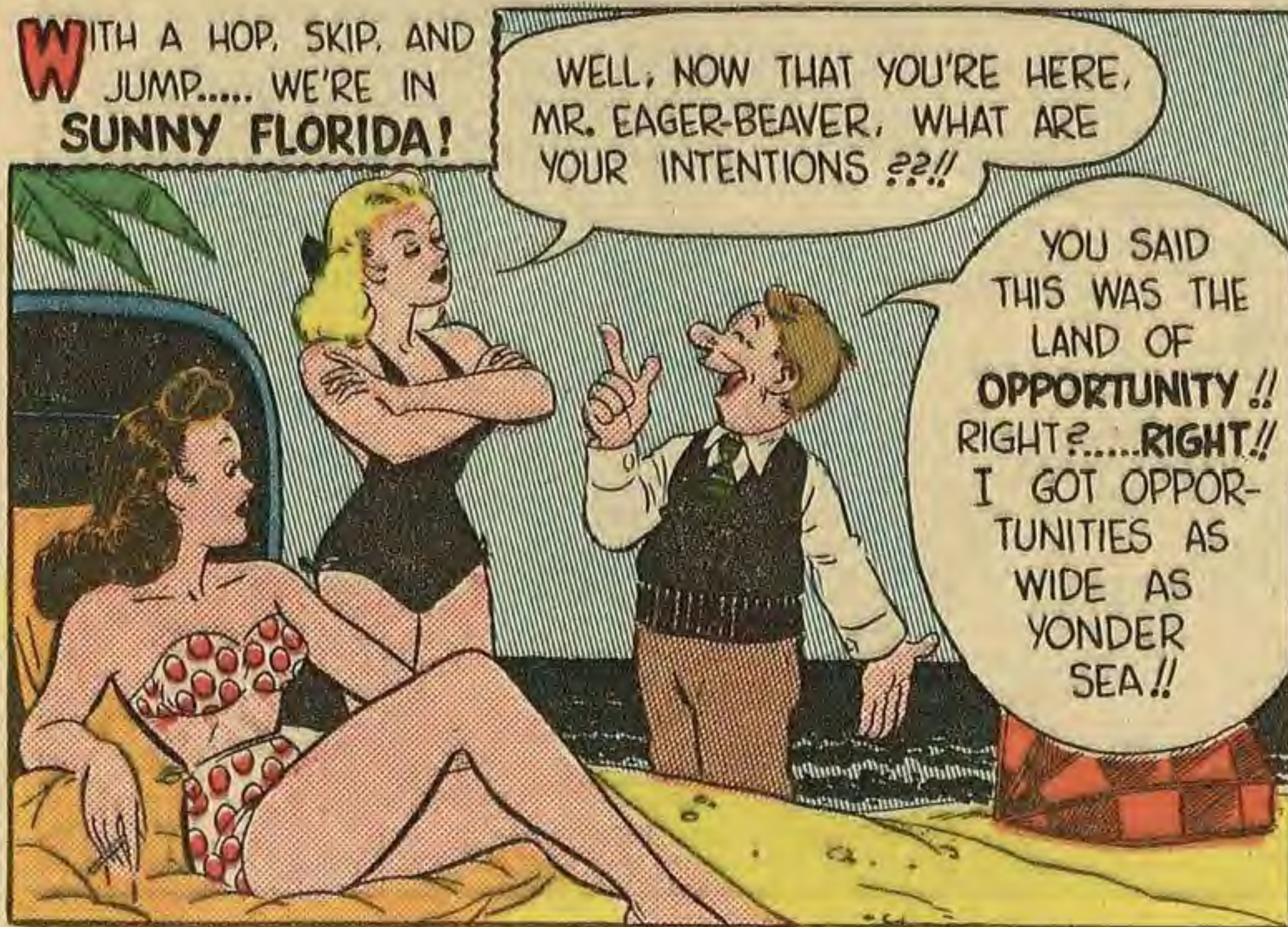


AW,  
GEE,  
SAL!!  
SURE  
GONNA  
MISS  
YOU  
!!

IT'S YOUR OWN CHOICE!! IF  
YOU'D RATHER STAY UP  
HERE AND TINKER WITH  
THAT OLD RACE CAR THAN  
COME SOUTH TO THE LAND  
OF **OPPORTUNITY**, THAT'S  
**NO AFFAIR OF MINE!!**









**MUCH LATER:**

NOT A SINGLE CUSTOMER IN **TEN** DAYS!!— **FOOEY!!** I'M SO HUNGRY, I COULD EAT MY OWN HAND!

ALL THE BUSINESS SEEMS TO BE OVER YONDER, HOWDY!

**YACHT FOR HIRE**



**WOW!** LOOK AT THAT CROWD! LET'S GO SEE WHAT THEY'VE GOT THAT **WE** HAVEN'T GOT— BESIDES ALL THE CUSTOMERS AND A NEW BOAT!



**SINKY!**

WHO ELSE?

**CAPTAIN - SUNKY GOTLOTS CHARTER BOAT SERVICE**

HEH! HEH! I HOPE YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GONNA LET YOU COME DOWN HERE **ALONE** AND MAKE TIME WITH SAL, DID YOU?! — WHEN I ARRIVED AND HEARD WHAT YOU WERE UP TO, I DECIDED TO **PROVE** TO SAL THAT ANYTHING YOU COULD DO, I COULD DO **BETTER!**



WHY, **SUNKY GOTLOTS!** WHAT A WAY TO TALK!! I'LL JUST SHOW YOU, MR. SMARTY, THAT YOU'VE JUST GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!

**HARUMPH!**

**SAL!**



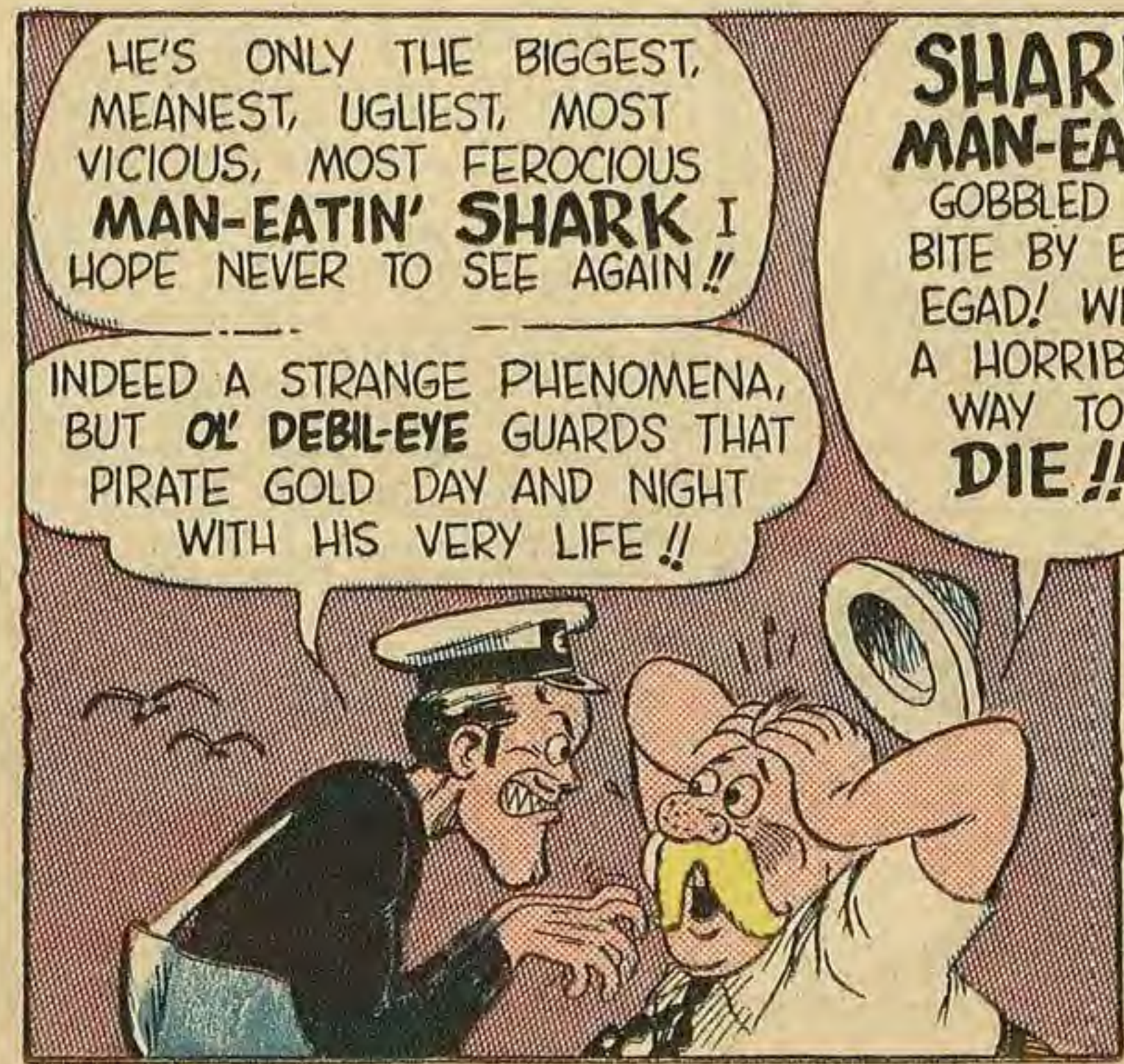
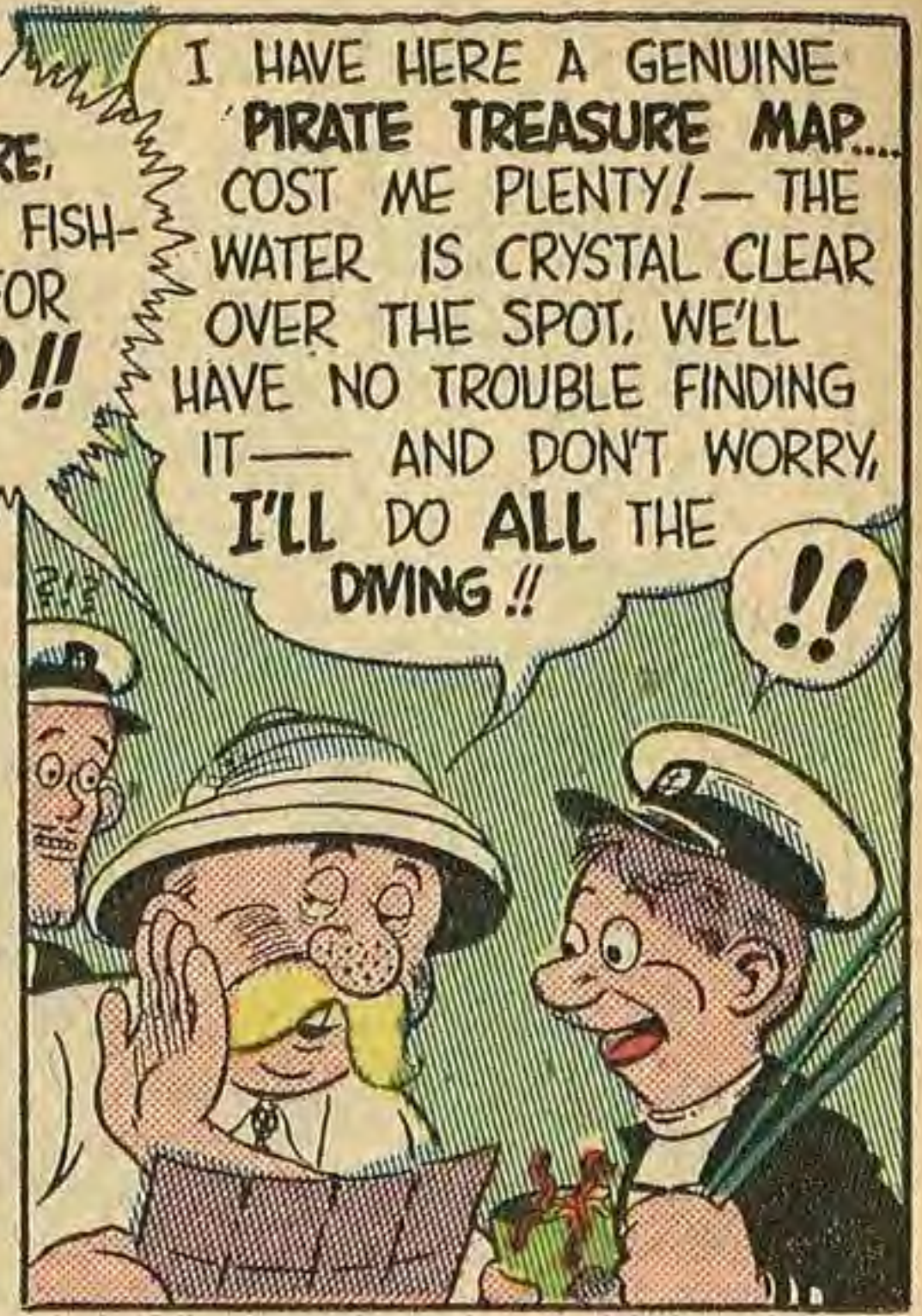
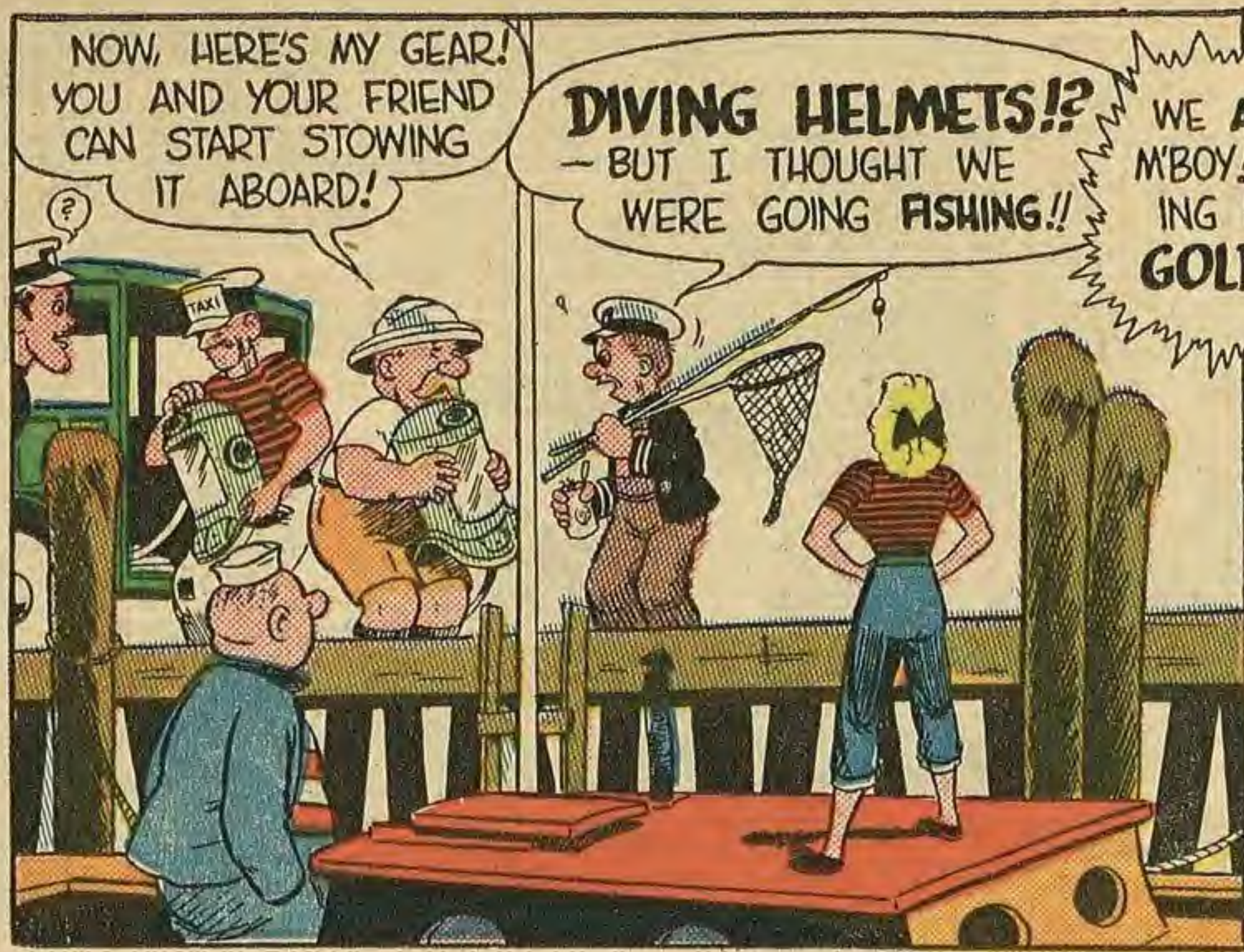
— HOWDY, I WANT YOU TO MEET COL. BLOOPSWORTH, AN OLD FRIEND OF UNCLE JOSHUA'S WHO HUNTS LIONS! **HE'LL HIRE YOUR BOAT!**

IT'S INDEED A PLEASURE, M'BOY!! NOW, WHERE'S YOUR CRAFT? I'M **VERY** ANXIOUS TO GET STARTED!!

O'BOY! A **REAL LIVE** CUSTOMER AT LAST! **GOOD OL' SAL!!**

**RATS!!**







ISN'T IT **EXCITING**, SAL ?!  
WE'RE GOING ON A **REAL**  
**TREASURE HUNT!**—BUT THANK  
GOODNESS, COL. BLOODSWORTH  
IS GOING TO DO ALL  
THE DIVING!!

WE SHOULD BE  
GETTING NEAR  
THE SPOT NOW!



**AHOY!** CAPT. HOWDY!!  
STOP THE VESSEL!!  
I KIN SEE THE  
WRECK BELOW US!!



HERE'S YOUR DIVING  
HELMET, SIR!— WE'VE  
LOCATED THE WRECKAGE  
OF THE PIRATE SHIP AND  
EVERYTHING IS 'READY!

**EGAFF!! SPUTT! SPUTT!**  
FOR SOME STRANGE  
REASON, I'M NOT  
FEELING VERY WELL....  
PERHAPS I HAVE A  
TOUCH OF SUNSTROKE!  
.....CAFF!...CAFF!....



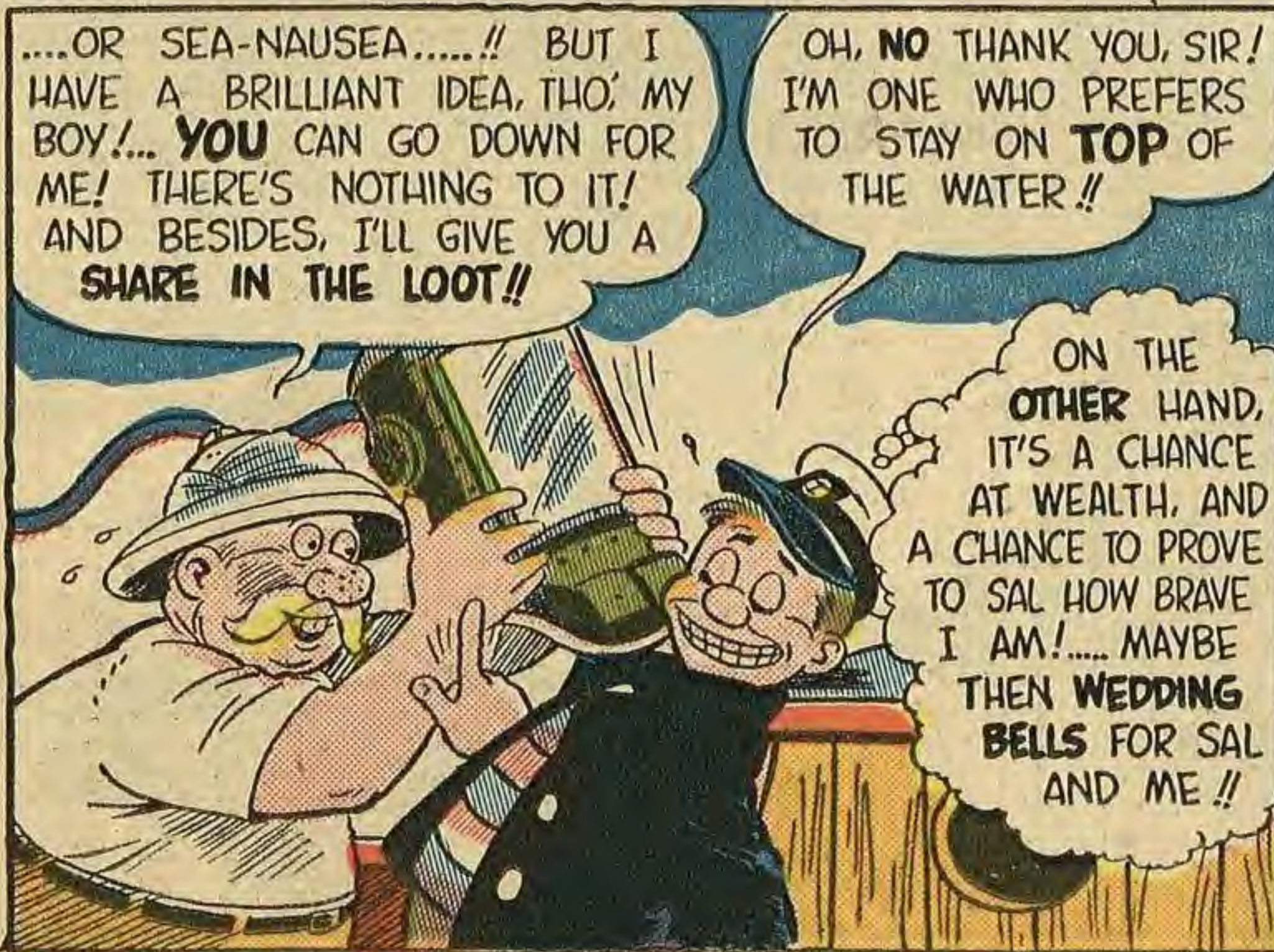
....OR SEA-NAUSEA.....!! BUT I  
HAVE A BRILLIANT IDEA, THO' MY  
BOY!... **YOU** CAN GO DOWN FOR  
ME! THERE'S NOTHING TO IT!  
AND BESIDES, I'LL GIVE YOU A  
**SHARE IN THE LOOT!!**

OH, **NO** THANK YOU, SIR!  
I'M ONE WHO PREFERS  
TO STAY ON **TOP** OF  
THE WATER!!

ON THE  
**OTHER** HAND,  
IT'S A CHANCE  
AT WEALTH, AND  
A CHANCE TO PROVE  
TO SAL HOW BRAVE  
I AM!.... MAYBE  
THEN **WEDDING**  
**BELLS** FOR SAL  
AND ME!!

COME NOW! THERE'S  
NOTHING TO FEAR! WHY,  
WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I  
USED TO MAKE THIRTY  
DIVES A NIGHT....ER...I  
MEAN, A DAY!!

...WELL...  
I DUNNO..  
..I...!!





— NOW, WHEN YOU GET DOWN THERE,  
JUST FASTEN THIS CHAIN AROUND THE  
TREASURE CHEST AND WE'LL  
HAUL IT UP — THERE'S  
NOTHING TO IT!! **GOOD  
HUNTING, SON!!**

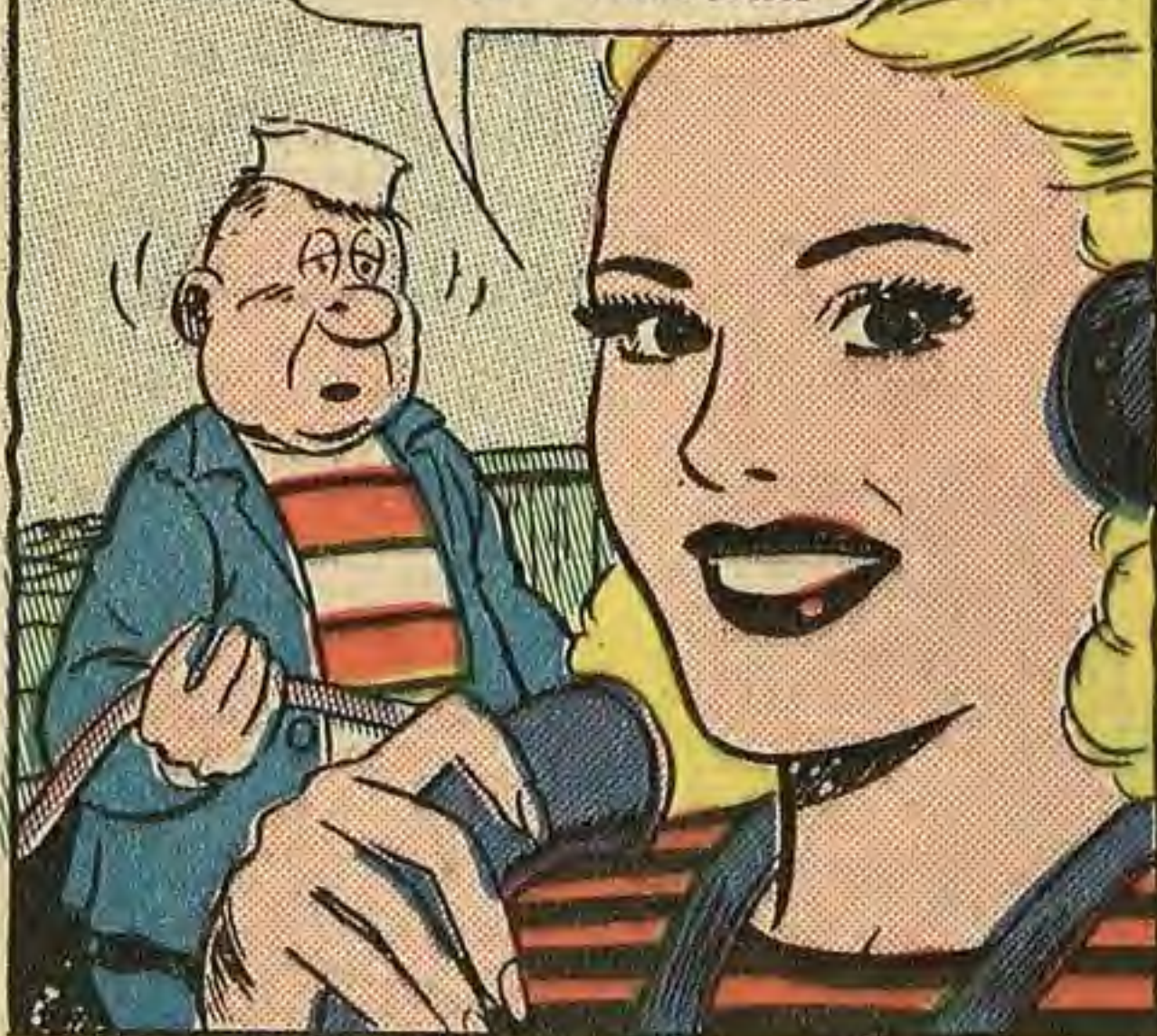
**ULP!....** BUT DON'T YOU  
THINK WE SHOULD WAIT  
UNTIL TOMORROW..... IT  
KINDA LOOKS LIKE RAIN!!



**EKK!** IT'S  
REALLY SURVIVAL  
OF TH' **ATTEST**  
DOWN HERE—  
AND I DON'T  
FEEL VERY  
**FIT!!**



... HE'S IN THE WRECKAGE!.... HE'S  
GOING INTO THE HOLD!!...OH, HE'S  
SO **BRAVE!** I'M SO **PROUD**  
OF HIM!.....



**OH! OH!**  
THERE'S A  
BOX! IT'S...IT'S  
TH' **TREASURE  
CHEST!!**



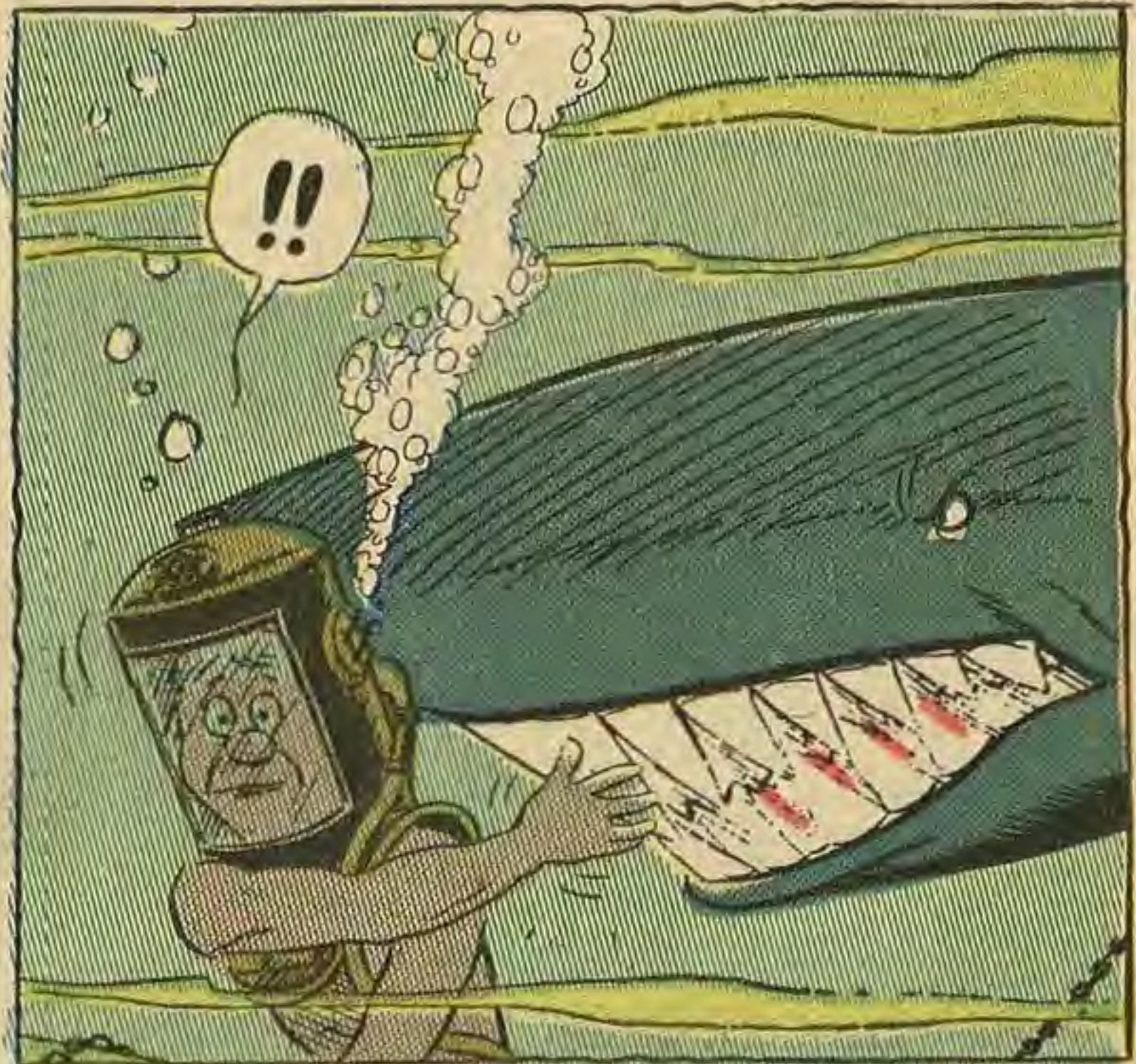
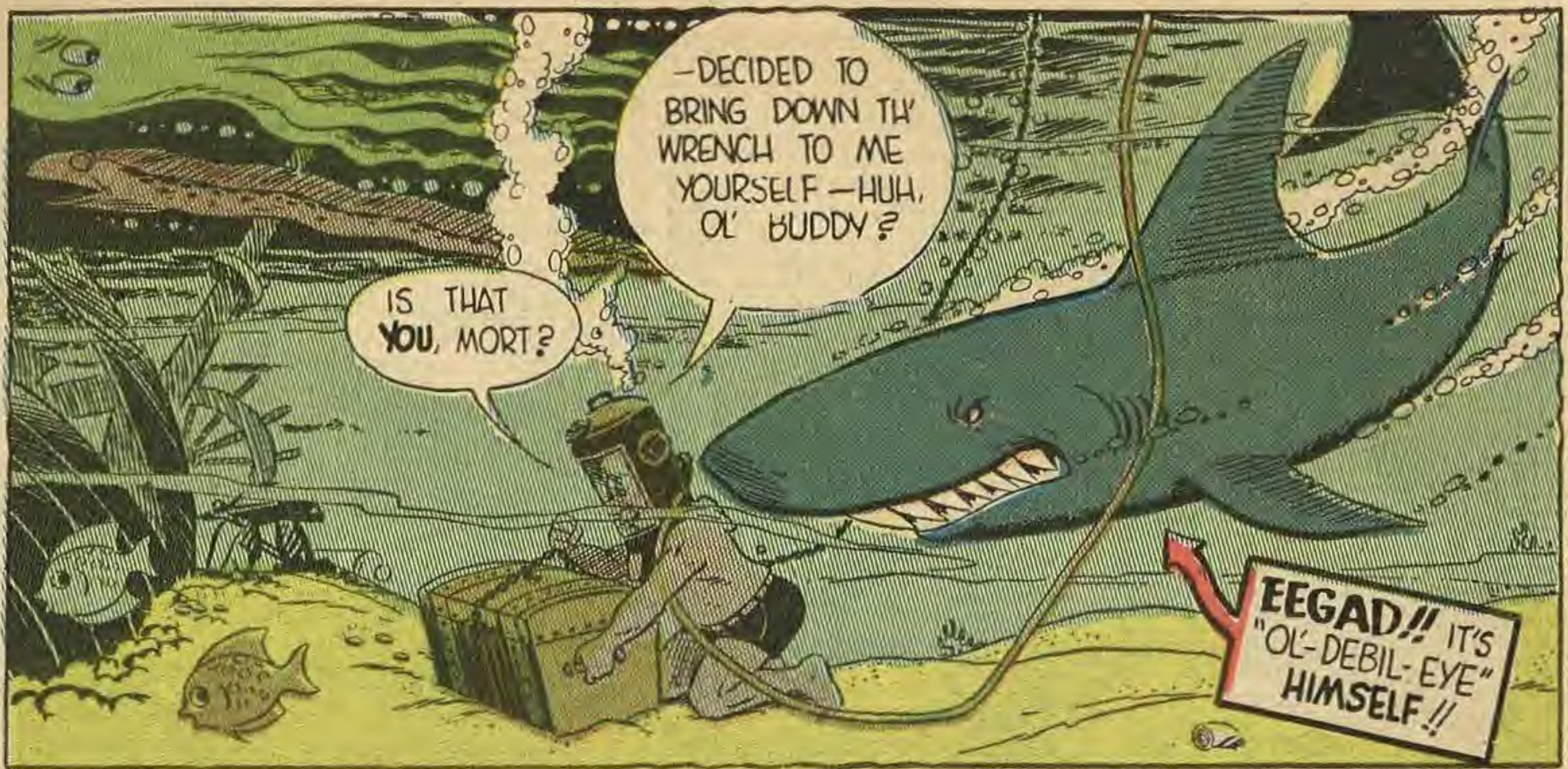
....I CAN FASTEN  
THE CHAIN BETTER  
OUTSIDE THE HOLD....  
BESIDES, I FEEL  
A LOT **SAFER**  
OUT HERE!!...



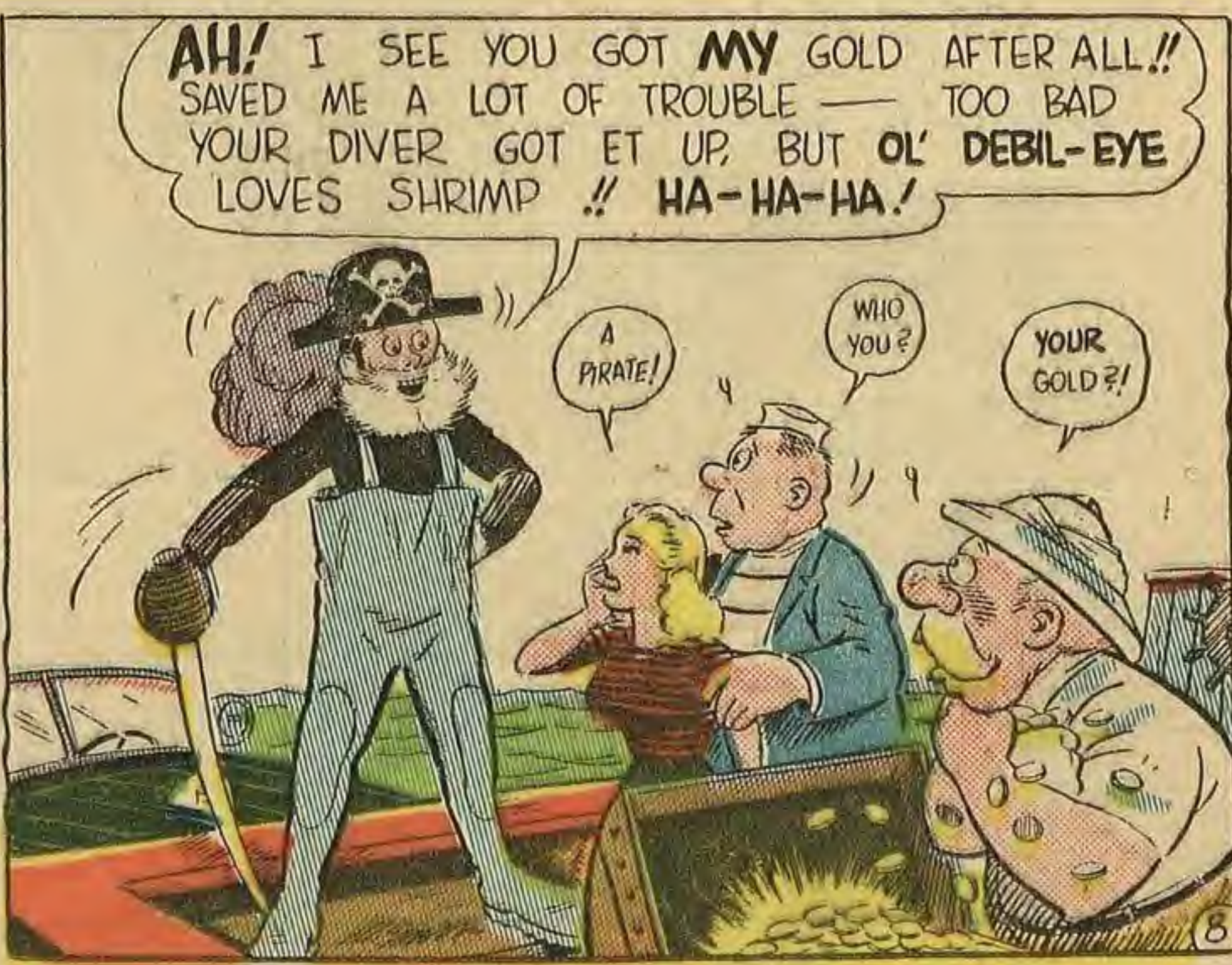
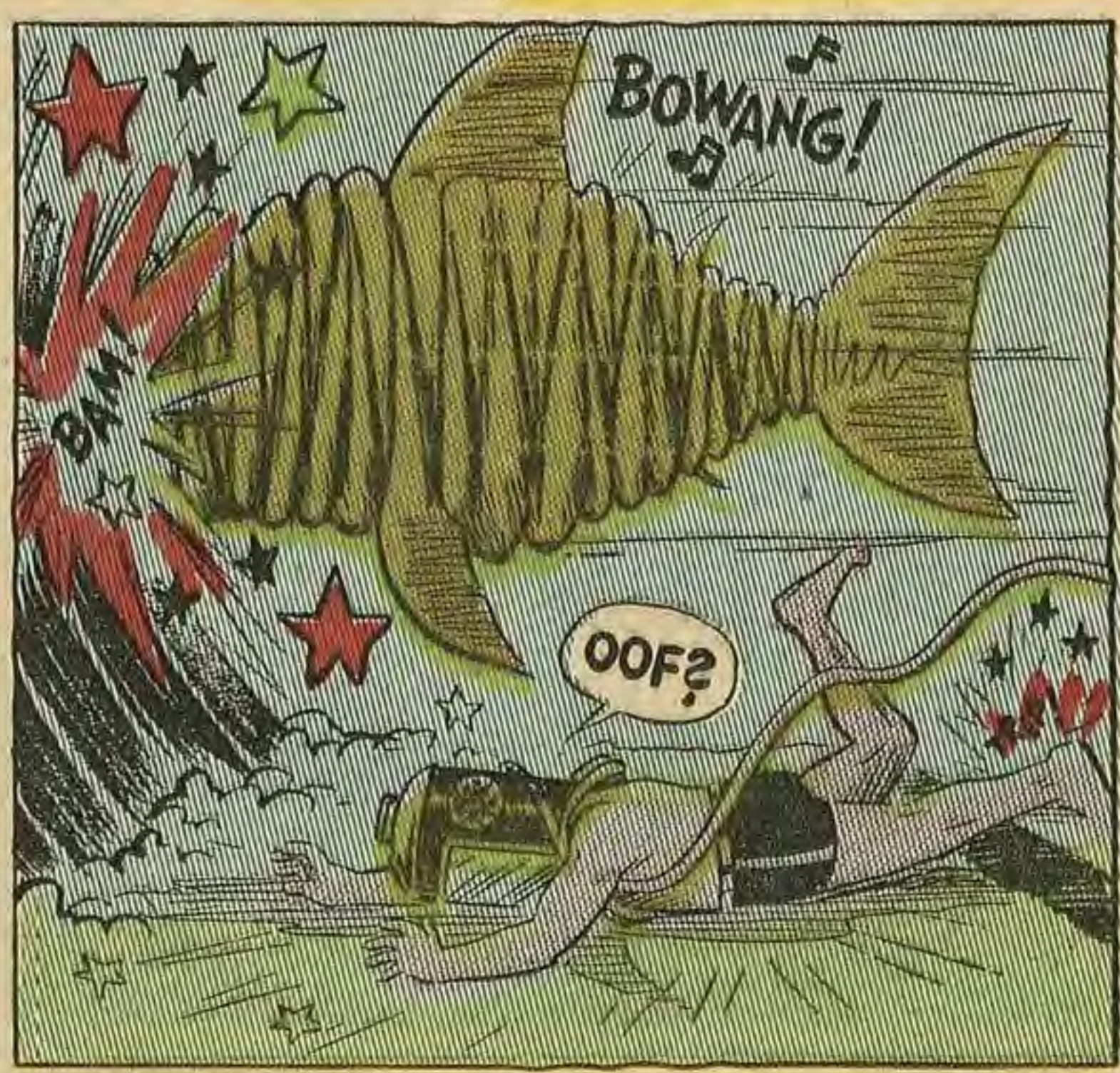
I'M GETTIN'  
IT FASTENED,  
BUT SEND DOWN  
A WRENCH SO  
I CAN TIGHTEN  
THE BOLT!



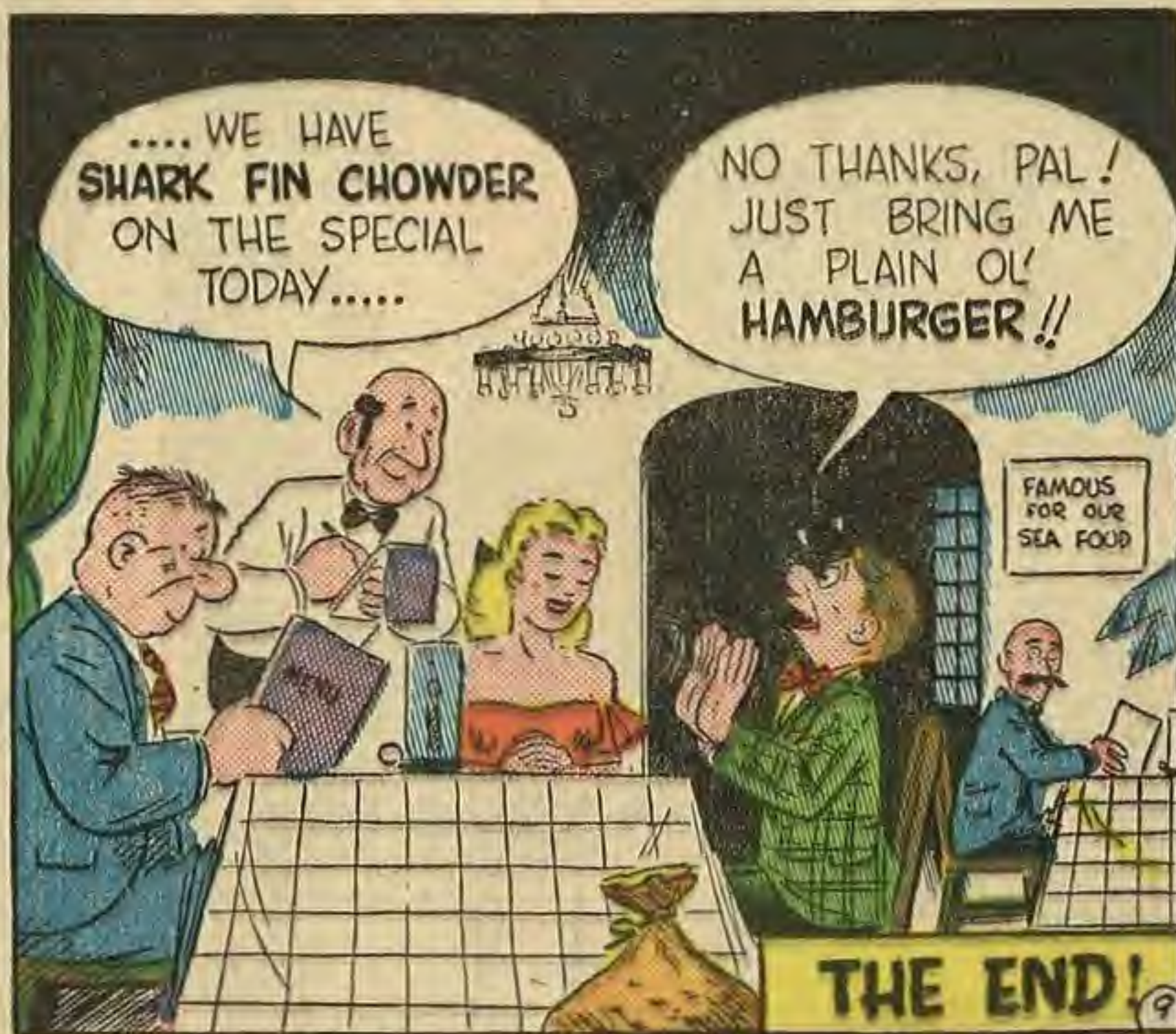














# TEEN TALES

by H. HARTLEY



I TOLD YOU NOT TO SLAM THE DOOR SO HARD!



WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT YOU'RE DARNED SELFISH!



WHAT WAS THE HARDEST THING YOU LEARNED AT SCHOOL TODAY?

HOW TO OPEN COKE BOTTLES WITH A QUARTER!



BUT, SARGE! THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF COOKIES MY UNCLE SENT ME!



# COOKIE

TIME  
CLOCK

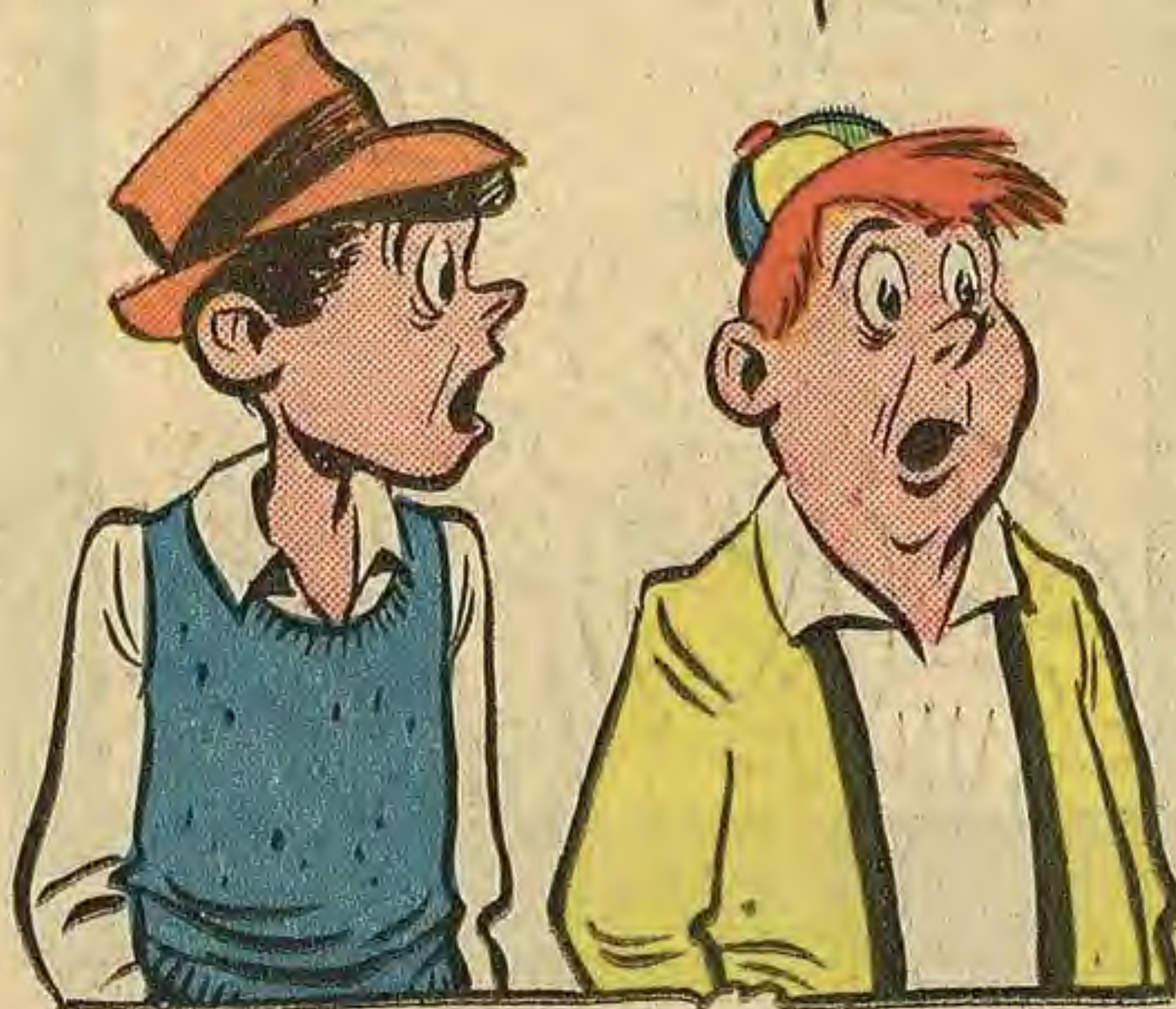
BUT BOSS, YOU  
DISTINCTLY SAID  
"PUNCH THE  
TIMECLOCK!"  
SO...

HI, HEP!  
SEEN  
COOKIE  
AROUND?

YEAH, BUT HE SCRAMMED!  
SAID SUMP'N ABOUT  
GETTIN' A JOB!

GULP!  
A...A  
JOB?

REET! HE SAID HE  
HADDA HAVE DOUGH  
TO GET ANGELPUSS  
A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!





HOLY SOX, WHY  
THE MOB? WOT  
GIVES?

A NEW TELEVISION  
STATION'S OPENIN'  
RIGHT HERE 'IN TOWN!  
THIS IS THEIR FIRST  
BROADCAST!

...AND NOW, FOLKS, BEFORE OUR  
SHOW STARTS, WE WILL HAVE  
A WORD OF INTRODUCTION  
FROM THE PRESIDENT OF  
THIS NEW ENTERPRISE!



NEEDLESS TO SAY, IT GIVES ME  
GREAT PLEASURE TO BE THE FIRST  
TO START A TELEVISION STUDIO IN  
TEENTOWN! AND I DARE SAY THAT  
LOCAL RESIDENTS WILL REAP  
GREAT BENEFITS FROM MY NEW  
STATION!



OVER 100 OF YOUR TOWNSPEOPLE ARE  
NOW IN MY EMPLOY! AND I DON'T MIND  
SAYING THAT THEY WERE VERY  
GRATEFUL FOR THE JOBS!



ER... SOME MORE  
THAN OTHERS!  
ER...



YOUNG MAN, PLEASE  
STOP KISSING MY  
FOOT! IT TICKLES!

IT'S  
COOKIE!





**NEXT DAY...AFTER SCHOOL...**

OH PLEASE, SIR!  
CAN'T I KISS THE  
LITTLE TOE WHILE  
HE'S KISSING THE  
BIG ONE?

HA-HA-  
HA!

WOT SOME  
GUYS'LL DO  
FOR MONEY!  
**WOW!**

STICK AROUND,  
COOKIE, AN'  
WE'LL BEAT  
'EM UP!

CAN'T, JITTERBUCK...  
GOTTA GET TO WORK!  
I NEED THIS JOB FOR  
A **VERY** IMPORTANT  
REASON! LET 'EM  
**LAUGH!**

HA!

JEEPERS, IT **MUST**  
BE IMPORTANT  
WHEN COOKIE STANDS  
FOR **THIS**  
ABUSE!

YEAH...HE'S RAISIN'  
DOUGH TO BUY A  
BIRTHDAY PRESENT  
FOR ANGELPUSS!

**SH-HHH!**  
HERE  
SHE  
COMES  
NOW!

JIT, WHY  
IS EVERYONE  
ABUSING  
COOKIE?

WELL  
...ER...  
I...

YOU  
MEAN YOU  
DIDN'T SEE THE  
**TELEVISION**  
LAST NIGHT?

NO! WHAT  
ABOUT IT?

WELL,  
NOW!  
AHM...

**POUR IT  
ON, PAL!**

**PSST! HEY,  
ZOOT! IS  
THIS YOURS?**

ER...  
EXCUSE ME  
A MINUTE!





WHAT'S WRONG WITH ZOOT? HE WAS GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT COOKIE!

HE GOT SUMP'N IN HIS EYE!

ANYWAY, ALL HE WANTED TO SAY WAS THAT COOKIE'S GOT A **BIG JOB** AT THAT NEW TELEVISION STUDIO IN TOWN!

HE HAS? OH, HOW WONDERFUL! I WONDER IF HE COULD GET ME A JOB...ACTING?

WHY NOT? OTHER GIRLS HAVE USED THEIR FRIENDS' INFLUENCE TO GET INTO PICTURES...SO THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T USE **COOKIE! C'MON!**

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A POSITION COOKIE'S GOT, JIT!

STATION BLOP TELEVISION

I DUNNO...BUT I BET HE KIN SWING SUMP'N FOR YA!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! HE **DOES** SWING SOMETHING... A MOP!

JIT!

...AN' ANGELPUSS! WOT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

SHE WUZ GONNA ASK YOU TO GET HER AN **ACTIN' JOB!** COULD YOU ...ER...ASK THE PRESIDENT...?





WELL, GEE,  
I... HUH?

OOPS!

WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS?



ER... I'M SORRY, SIR!  
BUT MY GIRL FRIEND  
WOULD LIKE A JOB  
IN YOUR STUDIO!  
SHE...



WELL, TELL HER TO GET THAT  
BUCKET OFF HER HEAD... FILL  
IT WITH WATER... GET A MOP...  
**AND CLEAN UP THIS  
MESS!**



AW, GEE, ANGEL  
...COOKIE DIDN'T  
MEAN IT!

BOO-  
HOO!



ANGELPUSS!  
WHAT'S UP?

OH, ZOOT, I'M **SO** EMBARRASSED!  
I THOUGHT COOKIE COULD HELP  
GET ME ON TELEVISION... BUT THE  
WHOLE THING TURNED OUT  
**HORRIBLY!**



SWELL! ER... I MEAN... WHY  
DIDN'T YOU ASK **ME?** MY DAD  
KNOWS THE STUDIO DIRECTOR  
**PERSONALLY!**

HE  
DOES?



MAYBE DA JOIK  
TINKS DIS IS WOT  
DEY MEAN BY *USIN'*  
YER HEAD ON  
DA JOB!

CUT THE COMEDY AN'  
SOCK IT AGAIN! WE'RE  
SHORT ON PAILS!

SHOP

THERE!  
HE'S LOOSE!

BLANG!

PLOP!

OKAY, KID... GET BACK TO WORK! BUT AFTER  
THIS, STICK THE MOP WITH THE *WOODEN*  
HANDLE IN THE PAIL... NOT THE ONE ON  
YOUR NECK!

VERY  
AMUSING!

MEANWHILE... UPSTAIRS...

WHAT DO YOU  
SAY, J.B.? CAN  
I USE HER THIS  
AFTERNOON?

WELL, SHE DON'T EXACTLY  
SEEM LIKE A JOAN CRAWFORD  
TO ME, BUT IF JOHN NEEDS  
ANOTHER WIFE ON THE  
SHOW, GO AHEAD!

C'MON, HURRY... WE'VE  
ONLY A FEW MINUTES  
BEFORE THE SHOW  
GOES ON!

OH, ZOOT... THIS  
IS WONDERFUL!  
REMIND ME TO  
THANK YOU!

ARE YOU  
KIDDIN'?

STUDIO "A"



JEEPERS, I HOPE ANGEL ISN'T TOO SORE ABOUT WOT HAPPENED! OH, WELL...THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT I GET HER OUGHTA MAKE ME TOP MAN AGAIN, ANYWAY!

KEEP AWAY! DON'T YOU DARE COME A STEP CLOSER!

THAT'S ANGELPUSS... SHE'S IN TROUBLE IN THERE!

VICE PRESIDENT

WHERE IS SHE?  
WHERE'S MY GIRL?

WELL, JUDGING FROM THE LOOKS OF YOU, SONNY, I'D SAY SHE'D BE IN KINDERGARTEN!  
HA-HA!

SHE'S NOT IN THERE!  
I WONDER...?

GET AWAY FROM ME,  
DO YOU HEAR?

NO...NO,  
YOU FIEND!  
PUT THAT GUN DOWN!

WOT THE...!  
IT'S COMIN' FROM UPSTAIRS NOW!

YOUNG LADY, YOU'VE MEDDLED IN MY LIFE LONG ENOUGH! SO PREPARE TO DIE!

JEEEE-PERS!



And at the SODA JERKERIE... TAKE THAT!

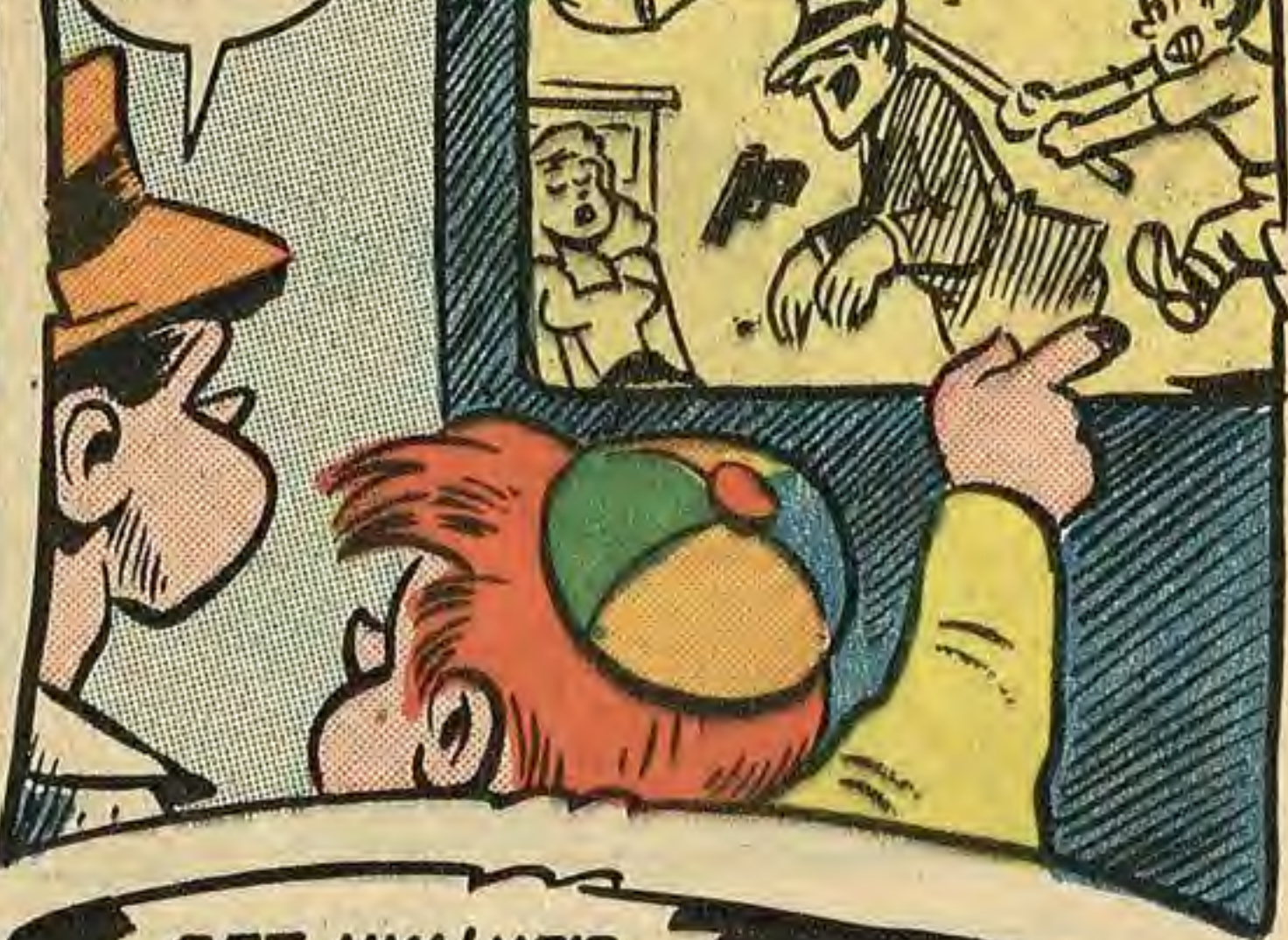
HEY, ANGELPUSS ISN'T DOIN' A BAD ACTIN' JOB AT THAT!



ULP!...LOOK! IT'S COOKIE!

WHY, YOU... TAKE THAT!

WOT THE...!



SCRAM, KID!

OH, SO YOU'RE IN ON THIS MURDER TOO, ARE YOU?



GET HIM! HE'S RUINING THE SHOW!



WHERE YA GOIN', JIT?

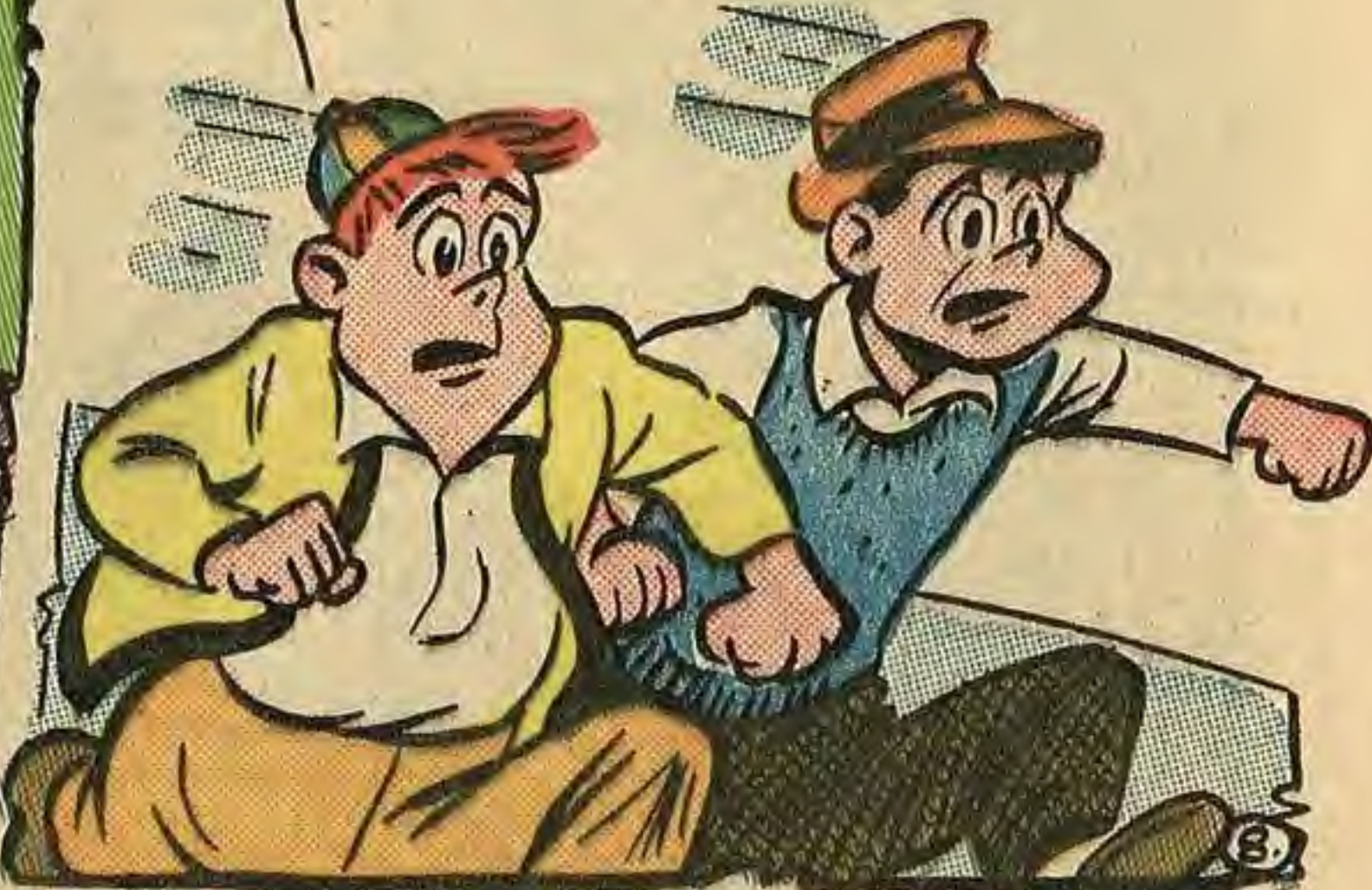
COOKIEE IN A JAM...WE GOTTA HELP! LET'S GO!

LEGGO OF ME, YOU APES!



WASN'T HE PART OF THE SHOW?

NOT THE WAY I SEEN IT, MISTER!











SO YOU CAN SEE NOW, MOM, WHY I SAY I'LL NEVER GET MARRIED!

UMMM...COOKIE DEAR, I WONDER IF YOU'D BE GOOD ENOUGH TO RUN AN ERRAND FOR ME?

SURE! GEE, YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL I HAVE NOW!

THAT'S NICE, SON! I WANT YOU TO PICK UP A PACKAGE I ORDERED AT GRIMBLE'S! THE THING THAT'S IN IT WILL MAKE YOUR MOTHER LOOK LIKE A MORE ATTRACTIVE GIRL FOR YOU!

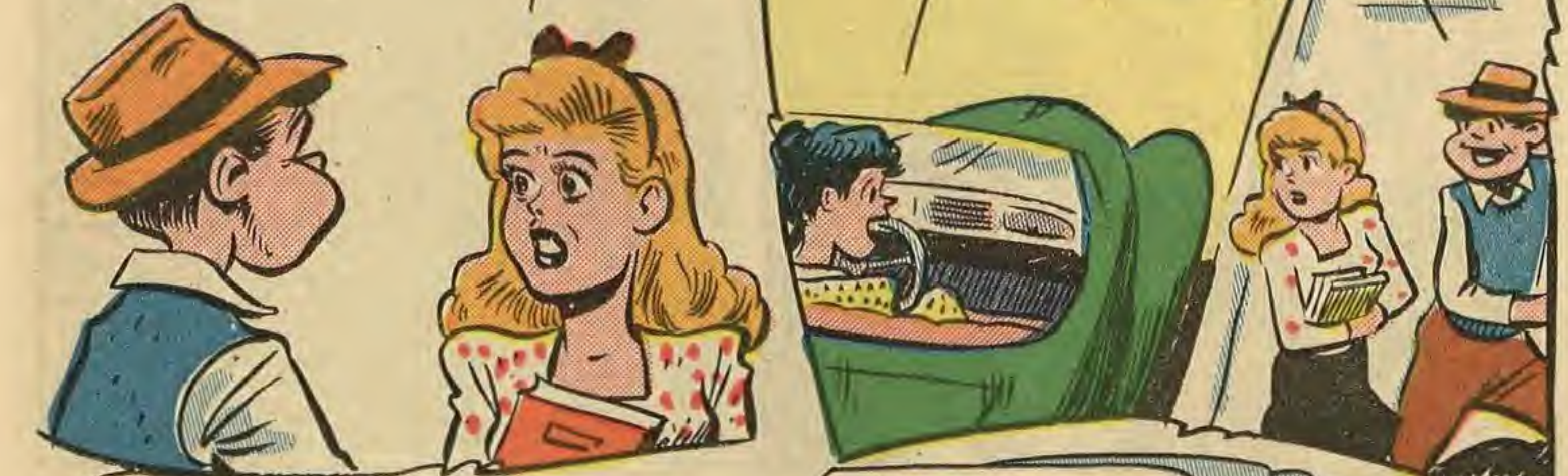


BUT YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! HE REALLY WAS WORKIN' JUST TO BUY YOU SUMP'N NICE!

HOW CAN I BELIEVE THAT WHEN HE PRACTICALLY ADMITTED THAT I WAS DEFORMED AND FAT?

HI, ANGEL!

LOOK, YOU WAIT HERE WITH MURIEL AN' I'LL GO FIND HIM AN' PROVE IT!



WONDER WHERE HE GOT TO---?



THERE HE IS IN HIS JALOPY!... HEY, COOKIE!

HI, JIT!



LISTEN, PAL! I SAW ANGELPUSS AN' I THINK I GOT EVERYTHIN' ALL FIXED UP FOR YA!

YEAH?

YEAH! I TOLD HER ABOUT HOW YOU TOOK THAT JOB JUST TO...

THE PRESENT!

HEY, COME BACK WITH THAT!

WAIT THERE A MINUTE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

SO YA WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME, HUH? WELL, HE'S ALREADY BOUGHT YOUR PRESENT! LOOK!

I GUESS I WAS WRONG! AFTER ALL, HE REALLY DIDN'T SAY I WAS FAT!

AN' JUST TO PROVE IT'S FOR YOU, I... OH-OH!

EEEEEEK!







# Noble Experiment

COOKIE and Angelpuss stopped to look at the display in the florist's window. "I *hate* snake plants!" they both said, together, with exactly the same emphasis in their voices.

"Y'know, Angel," Cookie said wonderingly, "we sure do hit it off! We're gettin' so we think the same things an' say 'em together, all the time!"

Angelpuss looked thoughtful. "Yes, that's the trouble," she said. "It's been happening a lot lately, and I've been sort of thinking. Do you think we've been seeing too much of each other?"

"No!" Cookie was emphatic.

"Well, what I mean is we've been dating each other and going to the same places and doing the same things and maybe our romance is only a *habit*! Maybe we're not really in love . . . just *used* to each other!"

"Now, just a sec, Angel!" Cookie was getting angry. "My romance is no habit, see?" His eyes narrowed suspiciously. "What are you drivin' at, anyway?"

"I think we ought to have a sort of experiment," Angel answered hesitantly. "You could date some *other* girl and I could date some *other* . . . just as a *trial*!" she added hastily, noting the gloomy expression on Cook's face.

It took a lot of convincing, but Cookie finally gave in. "I don't like it!" he said ominously. "But I'll *do* it . . . as a *trial*!"

The following Saturday seemed very

strange, for Angelpuss had a date with Less Martin, a senior, and Cookie had arranged to escort a cute brunette named Peggy Drake.

Les, who had the reputation of being the class wolf, called for Angel early enough to join the Witherspoons at dinner. "C'mon, gorgeous," he shouted, gulping down his dessert. "I'm gonna show you the best time you ever had, you lucky babe!"

Mr. and Mrs. Witherspoon, watching their daughter depart, looked a bit unhappy. "I don't think I like that young man," Angel's mother remarked.

Angel didn't like him either. Les had a loud, rasping voice, talked incessantly and thought it was funny to argue with the usher at the Bijou.

"We want two singles together!" he ordered loudly, despite the shushing from the movie audience. "Boy, is that a howl!" Angel was embarrassed as she sat down next to Les. She was more embarrassed when he put his arm around her shoulder and began to urge her loudly, "Cuddle up, cute bug . . . don't be shy!"

"Oh, this is *awful*!" Angel was almost in tears. "I've never missed *anyone* as much as Cookie!"

Cookie wasn't too happy at that moment, himself. Peggy, it seemed, talked baby-talk in a high, piping voice and when she couldn't think of anything to say, she giggled.

"Ooooooh, Cookums," she squealed,



pointing to a bracelet in Jenkins' Jewelry Mart, "isn't it the 'tweetest 'ittle thing?" As she spoke, she snuggled against Cookie's chest, causing him to blush violently. "Ooo, shy boy!" Peggy twittered.

It was at this miserable moment, when Cookie was missing Angel with all his might, and Angel was missing Cookie with equal desperation, that Zoot, strolling out of the Bijou, saw his big chance!

He waited until Monday morning, when he made sure to catch Cookie before school started. "Say, Cook," he whispered confidentially, "I don't like to start any trouble, but I saw Angel Witherspoon at the Bijou Saturday night. She was with Les Martin and he had his *arm* around her!"

He gave Angelpuss the same treatment. "Oh, Angel," he said, lowering his voice, "I don't like to say this, but I saw Cookie and Peg Drake on Main Street Saturday night . . . *smoochin'*!"

The bomb exploded as Zoot had hoped!

Both Angelpuss and Cookie, having no idea that the "trial" dates were miserable, took Zoot's messages seriously. "I was right, it *wasn't* a romance!" Angel brooded.

"She was right, it *wasn't* a romance!" Cookie said to himself at the same time.

But after a week, the separation was too hard to bear. Angel and Cookie decided to do something about it . . . at the same time, of course. Cookie asked Peg Drake if she'd go over to Angel's house and explain that they'd had only one date. As for Angel, her idea was no more original. She asked

Les Martin to go over to Cookie's and tell him that she wasn't his girl!

Half-way between the two houses, Peggy Drake and Les Martin met . . . for the first time. "Hi, creampuff!" Les shouted. "Could I interest you in me?"

"Ooooooh, a dreat, big handsome senior!" Peggy squealed.

As these two strolled off arm-in-arm, forgetting their missions, Angel sat by her telephone and fretted, "Why doesn't he call? Maybe he doesn't believe Les! Why doesn't Cookie call?"

Cookie glared at the phone in the hall. "Ring, durn ya!" he commanded. "Why doesn't Angel call?"

One hour went by . . . two hours . . . three!

The waiting was unbearable.

Casting all pride aside, Cookie seized the phone and dialled Angel's number. Her eager "hello" brought a lump to his throat. "Angel!" Cookie said hoarsely. "I just *had* ta call ya!"

"I was just about to call you!" Angel said.

And then they both said, at exactly the same time, with exactly the same emphasis, "I couldn't stand it *another* minute!"

"If we're thinkin' alike again, how about a date for tomorrow?" Cookie laughed.

"Be here!" Angel ordered.

It was funny the way things worked out. Les Martin was crazy about Peggy Drake. And Cookie O'Toole and Angel Witherspoon were dreamily twosoming again!

In fact, everybody was happy . . . except Zoot!









UH...YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?

OH, YES! YOU'RE GOING TO BE **DIS-MISSED FROM SCHOOL TOMORROW!**

HERE IT COMES!

YOU SEE, **JANE BUSTLE**, THE WESTERN MOVIE STAR, IS COMING TO ADDRESS THE STUDENT ASSEMBLY! **AS CLASS PRESIDENT, YOU'LL HEAD THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE!**

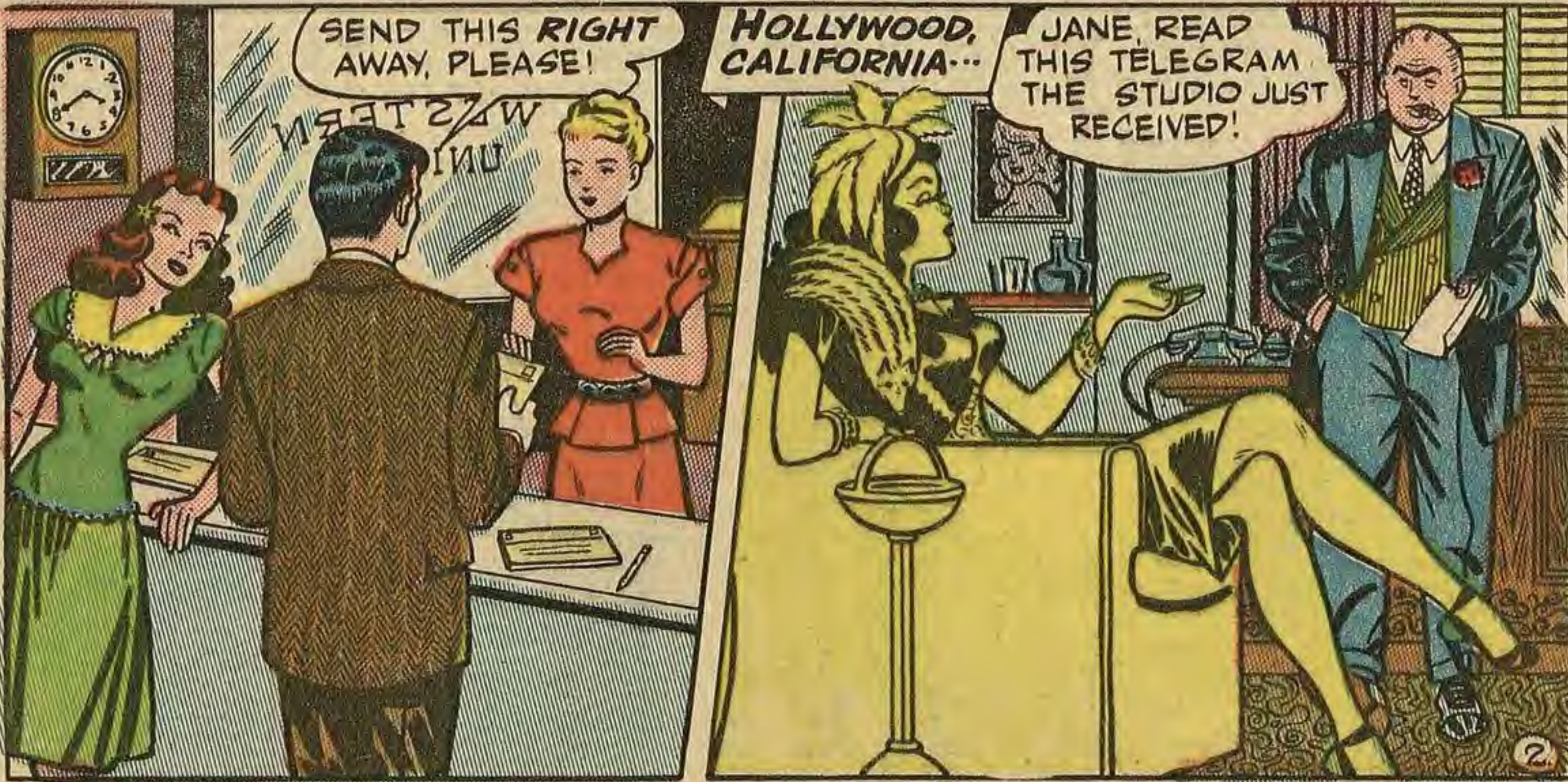


**HOYA-HOYA!**  
UH...I MEAN...  
**YES, SIR!**

NOW, I WANT THIS TO BE AN **OUTSTANDING WELCOME!** OUTFIT YOUR ENTIRE COMMITTEE IN **WESTERN COSTUMES!** REALLY DO IT UP **RIGHT!**

SAY, ROMEO, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

ABOUT **PICKLES**, YA MEAN? YEAH, I HEARD ...THE LUCKY STIFF! BUT **THIS TIME**, I'M GONNA **REALLY DO** A JOB OF **FIXIN'** HIS WAGON!



SEND THIS **RIGHT AWAY, PLEASE!**

**HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA...**

JANE, READ THIS TELEGRAM THE STUDIO JUST RECEIVED!



**WESTERN UNION**  
SHOOT-EM-UP FILMS, INC.  
MISS JANE BUSTLE:  
IMPERATIVE YOU CANCEL TRIP  
TO TEEN TOWN STOP LOCAL  
DESPERADOES STOP BY TWO-  
GUN PICKLES STOP MEET ME  
KIDNAP YOU BEFORE TEEN  
AT STATION WILL DRIVE YOU  
TOWN STOP SCHOOL IN CAR  
SAFELY TO ROMEO RAVELLI!

HA-HA...THE WHOLE THING'S  
A JOKE, I GUESS...BUT WE'LL  
PLAY ALONG! JANE, PUBLICITY'S  
BEEN MY GAME FOR 20 YEARS,  
AND THIS SETUP'S A  
**PIP! YOU'RE GO-  
ING THROUGH  
WITH IT!**

HOW  
UTTERLY  
EXCITING!

WE'LL MAKE HEAD-  
LINES IN EVERY  
PAPER IN THE  
**COUNTRY!**

THAT'S NOT ALL...  
JANE'S CURRENT  
PICTURE HAS A  
KIDNAPPING SCENE  
WHICH PERFECTLY  
DUPLICATES **THIS**  
SITUATION! WE CAN SAVE  
MONEY!

YOU  
MEAN...?

RIGHT...WE'LL HAVE THE  
CAMERAS ROLLING AND  
WE'LL SHOOT THE ENTIRE  
BUSINESS!...THEN WE RE-  
LEASE IT AS PART OF  
**THE FILM!**

IT'LL BE  
**SENSATIONAL!**

**THE NEXT DAY...  
AT THE STATION...**

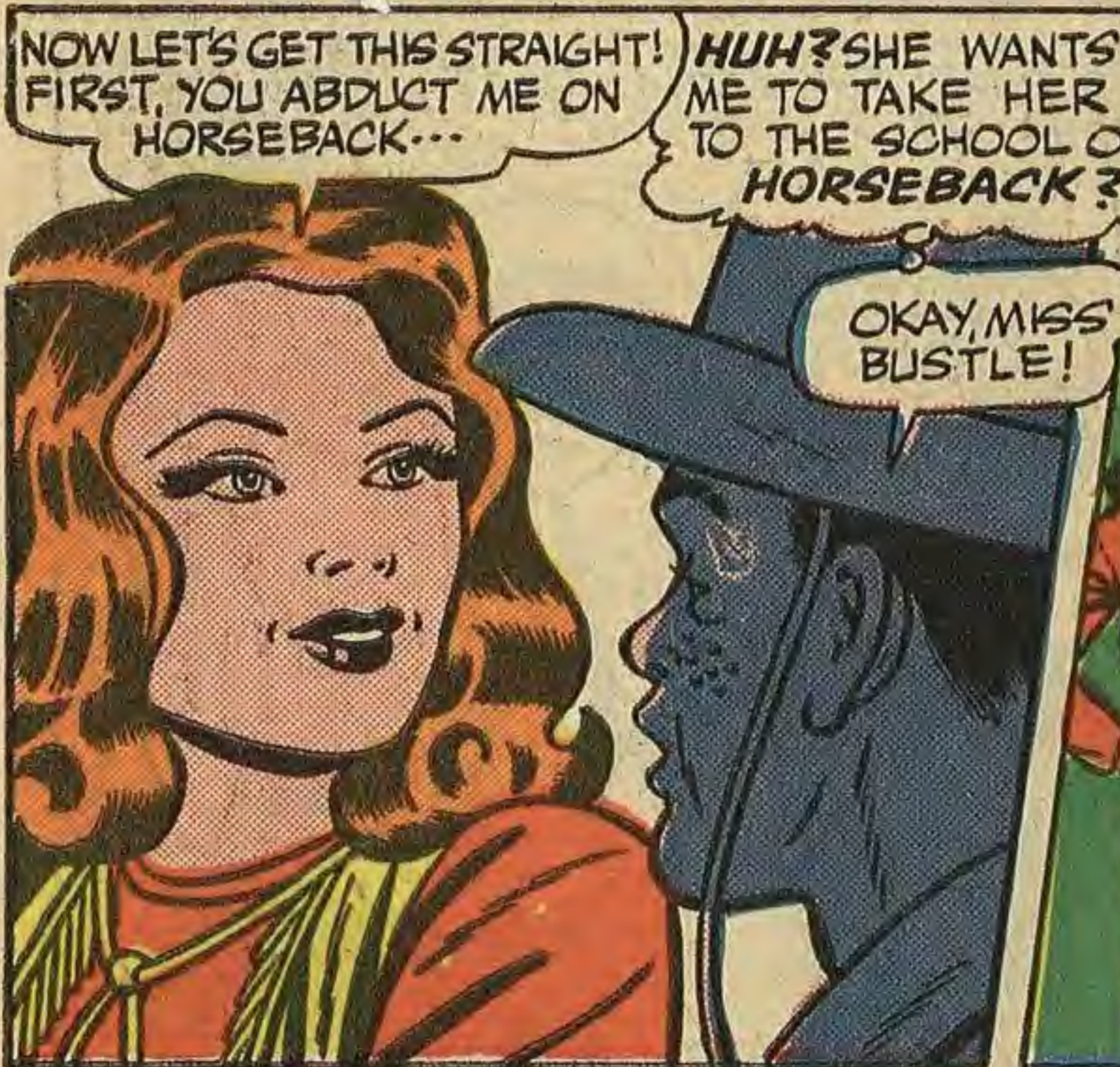
THE TRAIN'LL BE A  
LITTLE LATE...IT  
RAN INTO A COW!

OH, WAS IT  
ON THE  
TRACK?

**NO! THEY CHASED IT  
INTO A BARN!**

**WELCOME,  
JANE  
BUSTLE!**

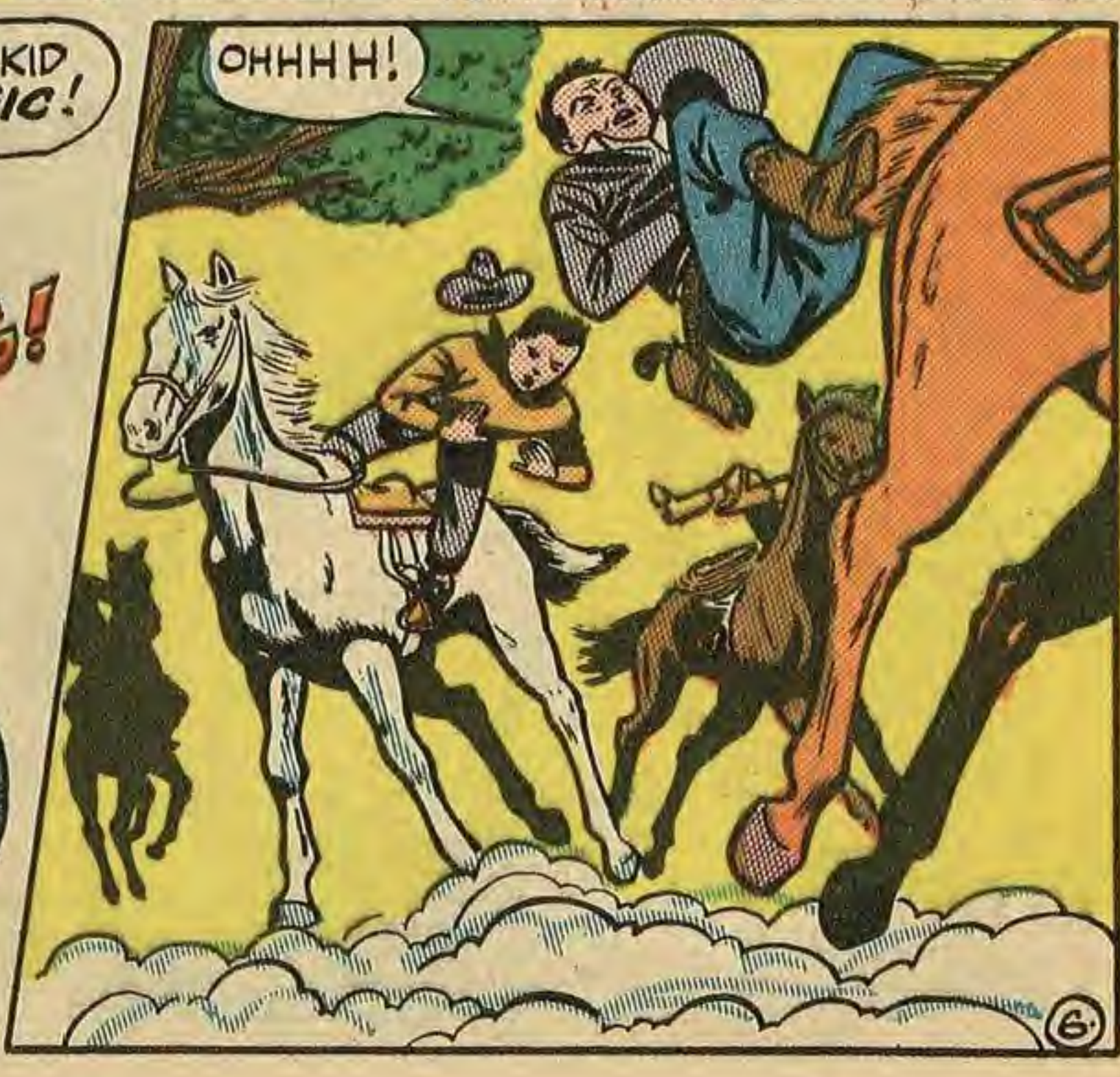
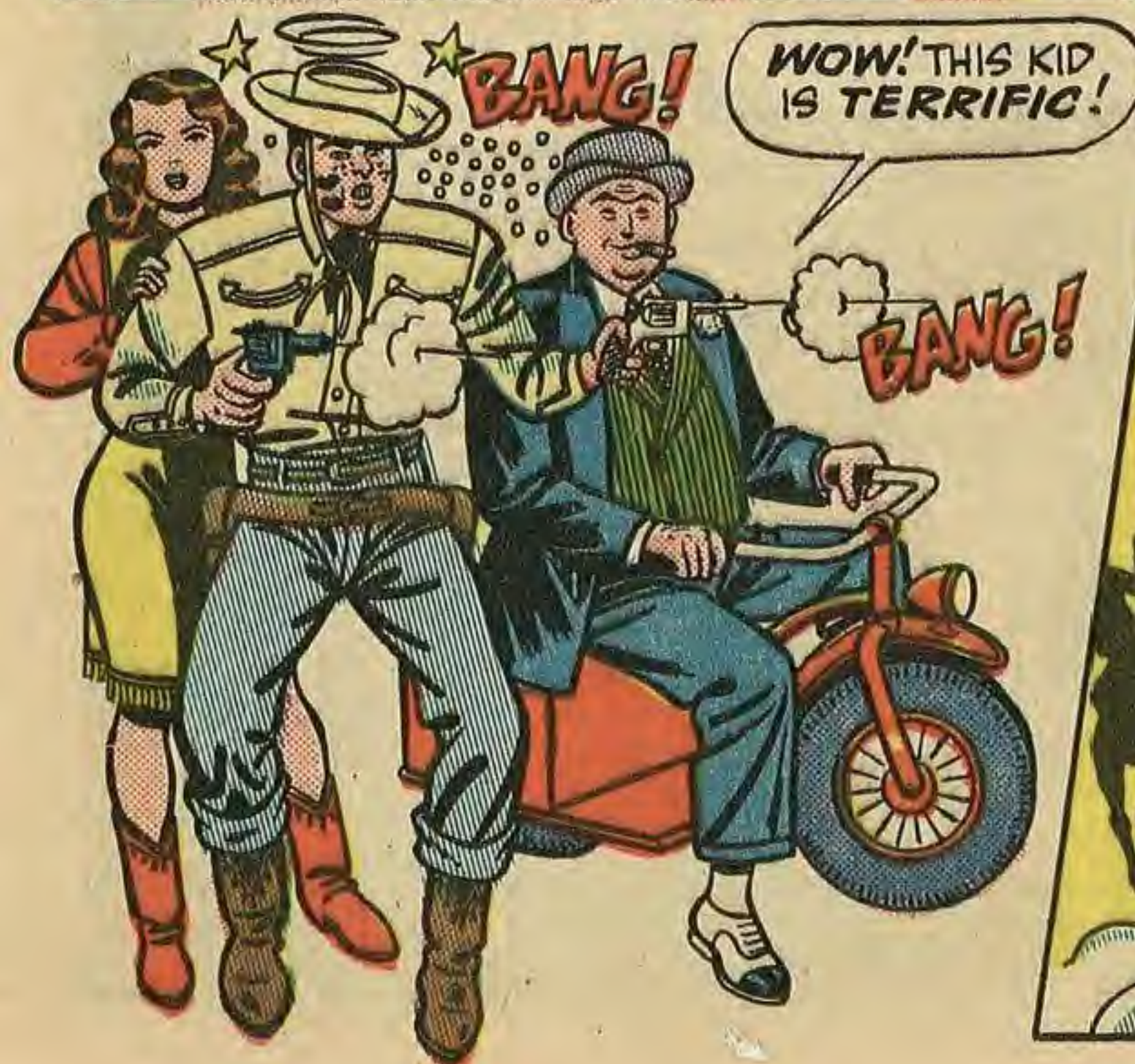
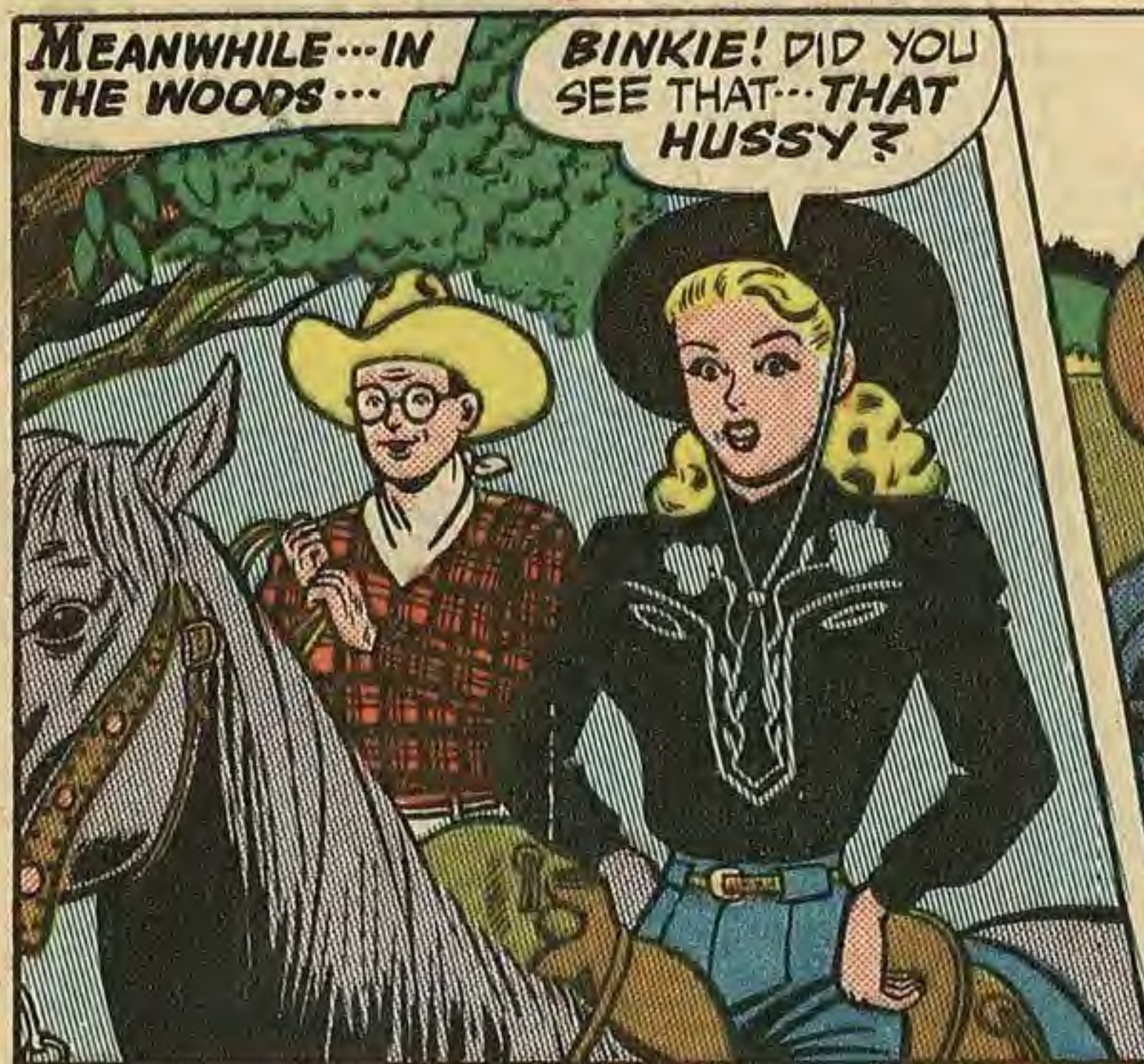
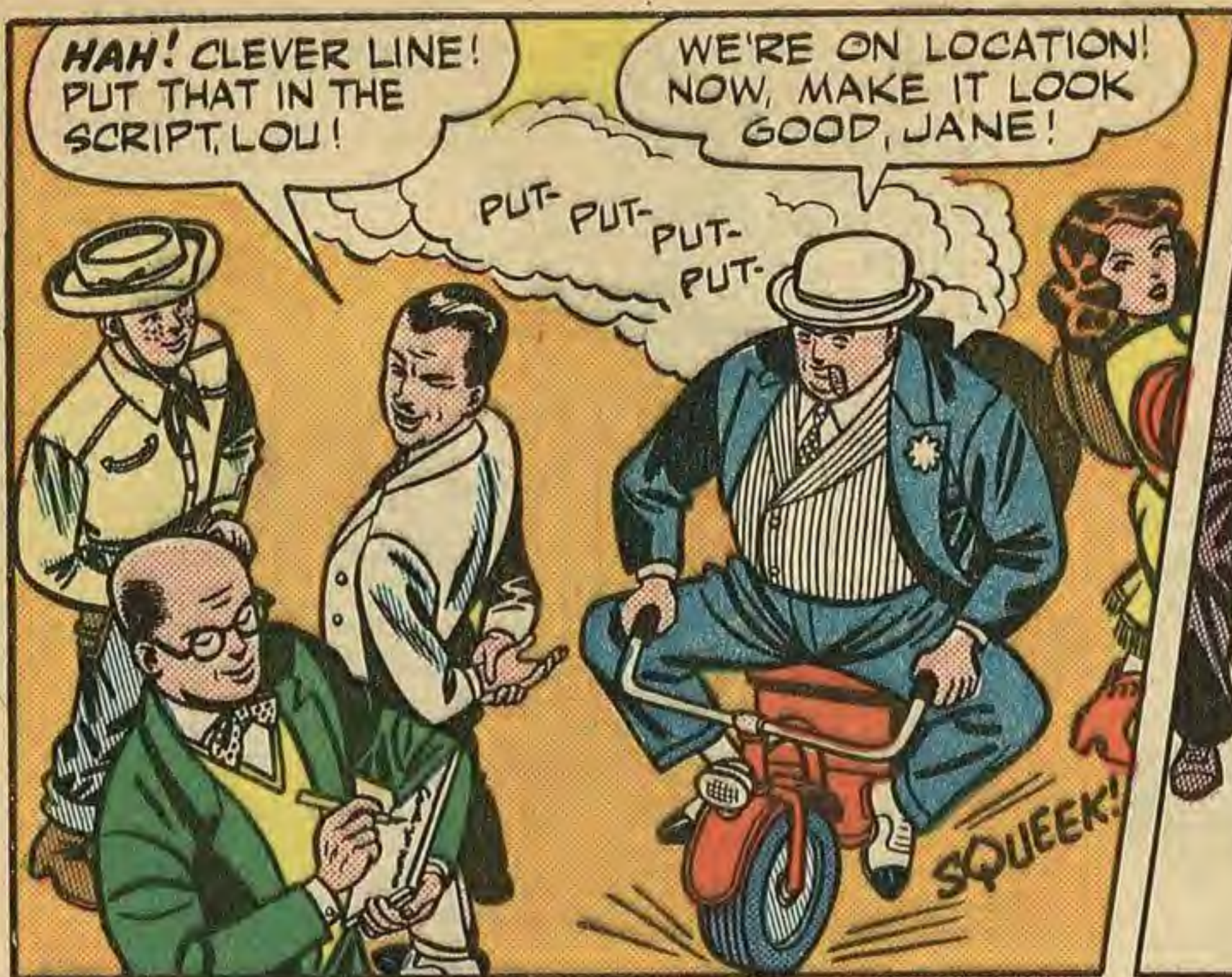




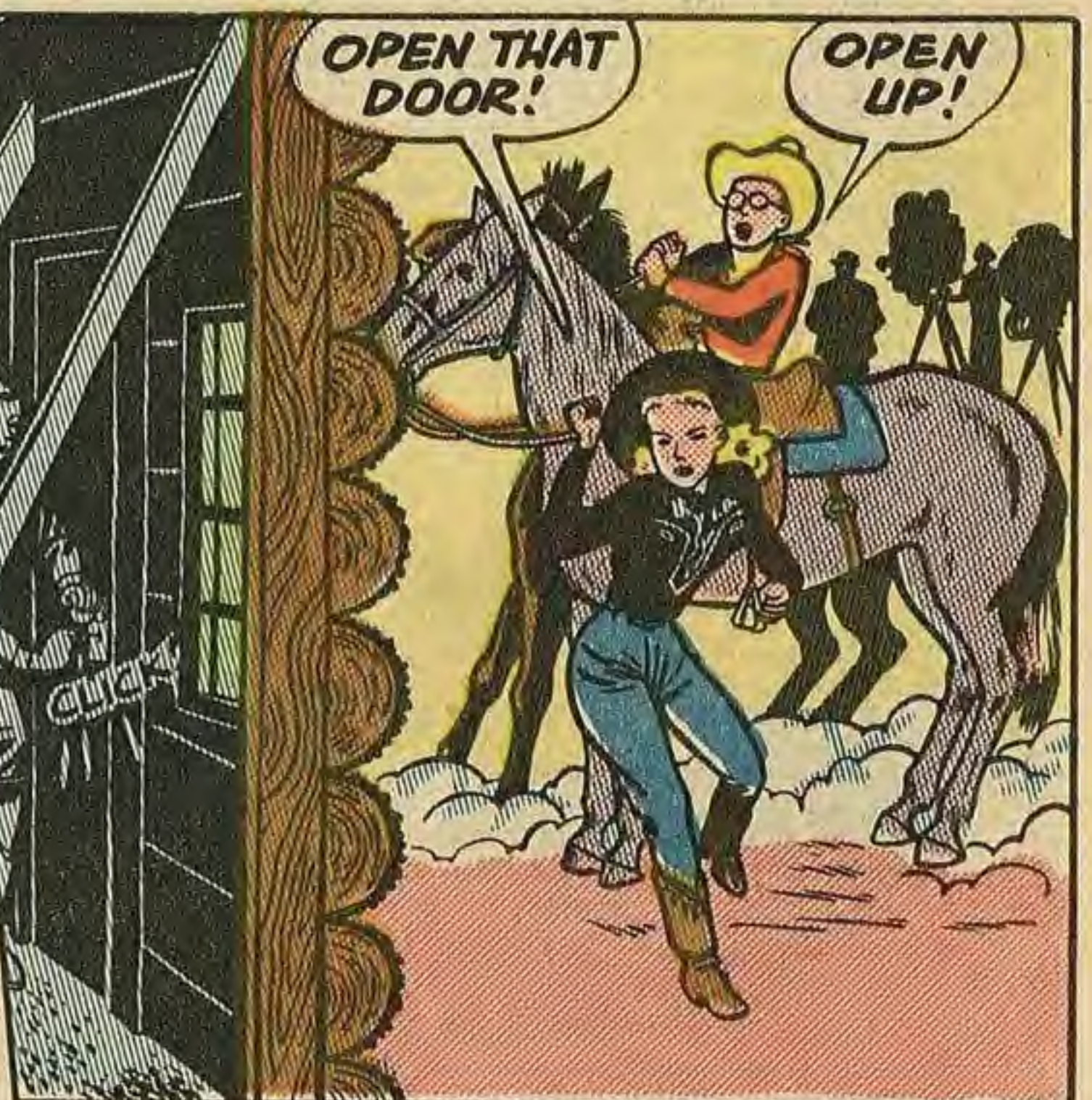
















OKAY, GIRLS, CUT!  
CUT... CUT!

LATER, WHEN THE  
DUST CLEARS...

MISS BUSTLE, YOU  
MEAN THIS WAS A  
TYPICAL HOLLYWOOD  
PROMOTION STUNT--  
AND PICKLES IS  
INNOCENT?

PERFECTLY  
INNOCENT,  
DEBBIE!  
ARE WE  
FORGIVEN?

YOU'LL BE  
GLAD TO HEAR  
THAT OUR STUDIO  
IS PAYING YOUR  
TEEN CLUB \$1,000  
FOR ITS TALENT  
AND CO-OPERATION!



THE PICTURE WILL BE RELEASED NEXT  
MONTH--AND THE WORLD PREMIERE  
WILL BE **RIGHT HERE IN  
TEEN TOWN!**



AT THE  
PREMIERE...

MAY I HAVE  
YOUR AUTO-  
GRAPH, DEBBIE?

CHARMED,  
I'M SURE!



...AND I'LL PAY  
THAT DEBT  
RIGHT NOW!



GET IT,  
BOYS!



MORE FUN  
WITH PICKLES--  
NEXT ISSUE!



# BETSY

THANKS FOR THE  
GREAT DATE, HOMER!



DON'T MENTION  
IT, CHICKEN!



AW, DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
THE MONEY,  
BETSY!

BUT, MOLTEN MALTEDS,  
IT REALLY TAKES A  
SACK OF DO-RE-MI!



GOSH, I'D RATHER  
SPEND MY CABBAGE  
WITH YOU THAN ANY-  
ONE ELSE!



THANKS A BUNCH,  
HOMER, BUT THE TWO-  
FIFTY IT COST ME FOR  
MY HALF OF THE BILL  
WAS MORE THAN I  
COULD AFFORD!





# TALK - SING - PLAY

THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

With the *Super* **HOMERADIO MIKE!**



**Fool Your Friends —  
Give Your Own  
Radio Shows**

*Easily Attaches to Any Radio*

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials, and "news flashes". Just flick the button of this professional, studio type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with the big stars. Surprise friends in your home by mentioning their names on the big network shows. It's loads of fun for adults and kids.

Complete — nothing else to buy. This professional looking switch button mike comes complete with illustrated instructions . . . shows how to install on your radio. "MIKE" has long insulated cord — complete ready to attach.

**SEND NO MONEY!**

Examine and try this swell "MIKE" at home without risk. Send no money — just name and address on penny postcard and we'll ship C.O.D. plus postage, or send \$2.00 and we ship postpaid. No C.O.D. outside U.S.A.



Comes complete with 6 foot cord

**SEYCO MIKE CO. DEPT.**  
230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y. MD-46

☐ Send MIKE C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. on arrival.

☐ I'm enclosing \$2 send postpaid.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....



# REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK  
YET EAT PLENTY!



The New, Scientific Way to

## LOSE WEIGHT

Feel full of pep and energy. Overcome that tired feeling this Doctor Approved Way!

### REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat easily, quickly, pleasantly, safely—we guarantee it! KELPIDINE does the work with little effort on your part, is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and supplies a food mineral which is VITAL for balanced nutrition. KELPIDINE IS GOOD FOR YOU! It decreases your appetite, gives you more energy, vitality and vigor. YOU'LL ENJOY REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a few short weeks. With KELPIDINE, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Kelpidine (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classifies KELPIDINE as a food. It is safe and brings remarkable results quickly and easily.



NO STARVING  
NO EXERCISE  
NO LAXATIVES  
NO DRUGS  
NO MASSAGE

Absolutely  
HARMLESS  
and Actually  
GOOD FOR YOU!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

\$2

If Kelpidine doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results. YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

"My Grateful Thanks to Kelpidine. In just a few weeks I lost 3 inches thru the waistline and hips. It's amazing." Mary Brown, N. Y. C.

### MAIL COUPON NOW!

## FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 20, 30 and up to 40 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

American Healthaids Co., Dept. 25  
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once for \$2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of Kelpidine Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I enclose \$5. Send three months' supply.



*Now* **YOU CAN HAVE**  
**DARING** *Newest Look* **BEAUTY**  
**WITH ALL-IN-ONE**  
**TRIOLETTE**

*It's All  
These*

- { 1-uplift bra  
 2-waist nipper  
 3-garter belt

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous “New Look”



**For That  
Thrilling  
NEW LOOK**

*Have*

**Tiny Waist  
—Full Bosom  
FIGURE**



BE SMARTLY  
STRAPLESS OR  
WEAR STRAPS  
ALSO  
INCLUDED

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.  
 B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

BLUE • WHITE • NUDE • BLACK

**\$5.95**

BLUE • WHITE  
 NUDE • BLACK

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

**WILCO CO., Dept. 605-D**  
**45 East 17th St., New York**

Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP \_\_\_\_\_ SIZE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice

2nd Color Choice

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

**Costs so little**

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**